

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; be friend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER E. A. BOOTH, 15 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses. We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and Friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

1555. MRS. J. ROBERT HUMPHREY. Last heard of was living 1878 Geneva Street, Buffalo. Any one knowing of her whereabouts, please write "Enquiry," Toronto. Mother enquires.

1556. J. RICHARD LANE, of Toronto. Mrs. Lane, 30 Main Street West, Hamilton, would like to know of his whereabouts.

1557. JOHN and FRANK GAYNE. Ages between 10 and 18. Came from Ireland about 60 years ago, with one other brother and sister; separated from them at Toronto, Ont., about 45 years ago; not heard of since. Supposed to be in the Western States. American Cry please copy. Address D. W. Newcombe, Tennesseville, Ont.

1558. ARTHUR HURDLE. Age, 30 years; dark eyes and dark complexion. Left his home in Lunenburg, about 10 years ago; not heard of since. His mother would like to hear of his whereabouts. Address, Mrs. Joseph Jung, Care Herbert Morish, Lunenburg, N. S.

1559. NELL ANGLIS GILLIES. Supposed to be living somewhere in Ontario. Age, 24; height, 5 ft. 9 in.; dark eyes and dark curly hair; slightly stooped. Any one knowing of his whereabouts, address "Enquiry," Toronto.

1560. JACOB HATTEN. Black hair; dark eyes. Left Kingston, Ont., ten years ago. Last heard from two years ago. Was then working in Dickinson & Sons, & King, Importers Portland Cement, 105 and 210 Market Street, Chicago. Father enquires. Address, John Hatten, 44 Gerard Street East, Toronto. American Cry please copy.

1561. JAMES B. GOFF. Age, 31; height, 5 ft. 9 in.; dark complexion. Left Minneapolis, August, '94. Last heard of in Idaho Falls, June, '96. May be in California. Father, F. Goff, enquires. Address, 104 Harvey Street, Helena.

1562. BERT ROUCHER. Last heard of was in Ashland, West Coast Cont. Sydney Roucher enquires. Address, Chatham, N. B. American Cry please copy.

1563. MAGGIE HOLSTON. Was once a soldier in the Salvation Army at Guelph. Mrs. Holston and Sister are very anxious to hear from her.

1564. DANIEL GANAGAN, of Cork, Ireland, with his wife, died at Bermuda in 1883. He was a soldier in the 94th Highlanders. If any of his relatives are still living they will oblige by communicating with his surviving daughter, Mrs. Mary Ann Bell, St. George's, Bermuda.

1565. BALMORAL FORD. A bandman in some Salvation Army Corps in Canada. His brother, a bandman in the Grenadier Guards, is anxious to communicate with him. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

1566. THOMAS LEVERINGTON. Ex Salvation Army Captain. Left his wife at Dayton, Ohio. His brother William is very anxious to know of his whereabouts. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

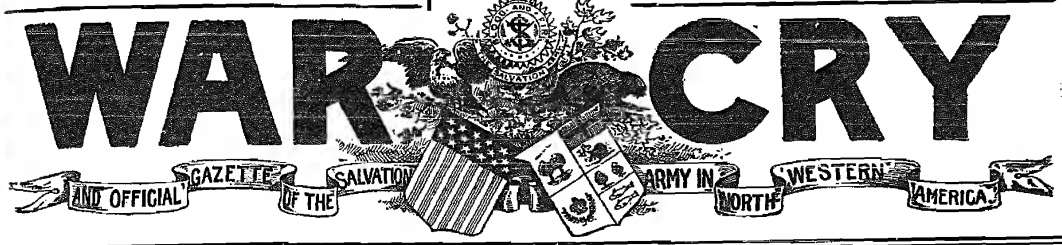
1567. JOHN JAMES COX. Son of an English Church Minister; tall, soap-miller by trade. Brown hair, hazel eyes; height, 5 ft. 11 in.; age about 60. Left his home in Montreal the 15th July, 1886. Supposed to have gone over to the American side. Any one knowing of his whereabouts, please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto. American Cry please copy.

1568. MRS. ELIZABETH GARLAND. Last heard from was in St. John, N. B. Any one knowing of her whereabouts, please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto.

1569. GEORGE SUTHERLAND. Formerly of Prince Edward Island. Last heard of was five years ago. Was then living in Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. He is between 25 and 30 years of age, son of a widow. His mother is anxious to know of his whereabouts. Please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto. American Cry please copy.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, 8, A. Pringle House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.

WILL YOU HELP STOP THE THE RAVAGES OF FAMINE IN INDIA?



VOL. II No. 36. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, FEB. 20, 1937 [Evangeline Booth, Correspondent for North-Western America.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

FAMINE-STRICKEN INDIA.

Help, Urgent and Immediate, Called For.

BY THE GENERAL.

TWO months ago the future of the ordinary Indian in India was un-
known, and a terrible famine
was anticipated as the natural
consequence. From previous expe-
riences the country had some idea of

what in the Spring, the present rains so
far softening the ground as to allow for
the reception of the seed. There was to
be food, then—but that time was far dis-
tant. (2) The stopping of the extortionate

and fifty thousand men are employed on
relief works. A syndicate of leading
citizens in Bombay has been formed to
purchase grain, not for sale in the open
market, excepting in places where prices
are being extravagantly and cruelly raised.
In such cases the Association for-
wards a supply at once, keeping the mar-
kets at reasonable rates, and thereby
holding extortion in abeyance.
Nevertheless, there is a fabulous
amount of suffering already in existence,
a heavy share of which falls on the wo-
men and children.

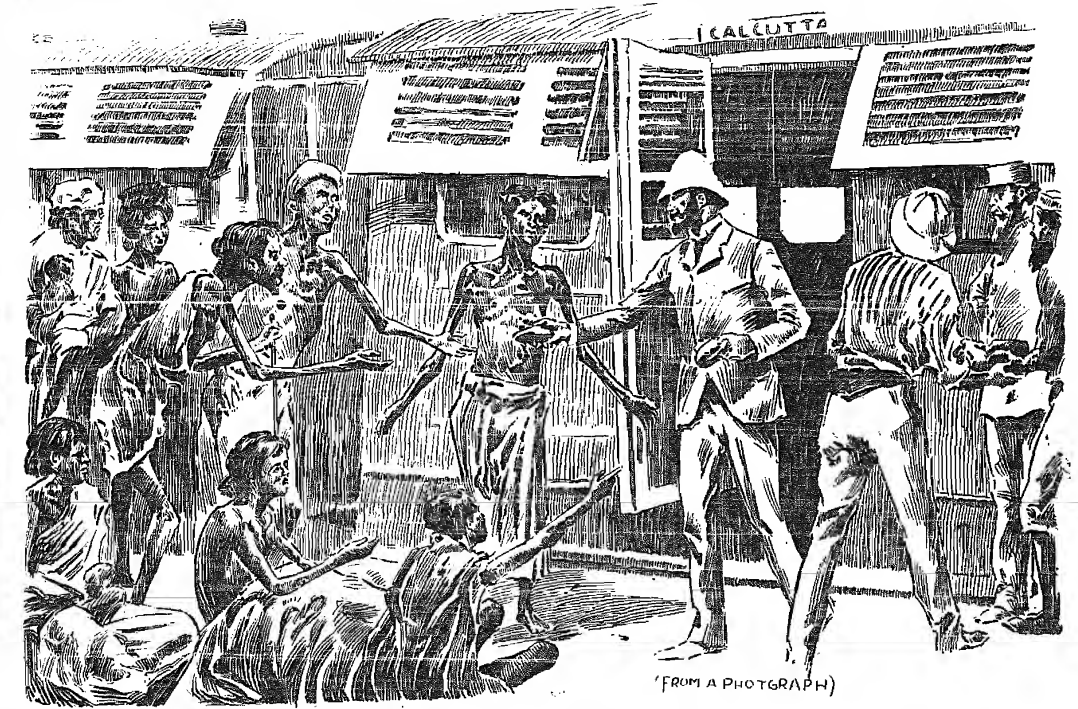
Our Officers in Deep Distress

Our own Officers in some districts are
in actual danger of starvation, and must

We Must Do Something.

I hardly know how to ask my dear peo-
ple for co-operation in this matter. The
Self-Denial effort has only just closed,
and many Corps have heavy home
claims that they want to meet. Our giv-
ing abilities are very limited, and seem
of late to have been taxed to their utmost
capacity. Still, we must try again. We
cannot sit down and see our own people,
and those who live within the radius of
our operations, perish before our eyes.
Another struggle must be made.

A little from each of our Soldiers and
Friends, according to their ability, when
put together, will make a decent amount.
If twopence will keep a man, woman, or



(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH)

THE ARRIVAL OF A RELIEF TRAIN AT JUBBULPORE

the enormity of such a calamity, and pub-
lic sympathy began to flow out freely.
The prospects were excellent for obtain-
ing a larger measure of financial assist-
ance.

Then, to the delight of all, rain was
reported as having fallen in many districts.
This was regarded as a certain deliv-
erance from the looked-for visitation; the
strain of anxiety was at once broken,
everybody being made to feel that there
was no need for any great concern. What
was required the Government would do,
and the public settled down with un-
wearable satisfaction that the dreaded
agony was avoided, and that all was
well.

But what did the reported rains amount
to?

(1) Little more than the hope of a har-

advances in the prices of food, which was
very excellent.

A Dismal Condition.

But what about the poor people who
have nothing to eat to-day in consequence
of the failure of the Autumn Crop, and
no money to buy food with, even suppos-
ing that its prices could be maintained at
the ordinary rates? That there should
be no food until September was a calamity
too terrible to contemplate; but that
there should be none till April made it
certain that thousands would perish in
the meantime, unless generous, liberal
and energetic assistance was given.

To help the starving multitudes, the
authorities are, I believe, making hercu-
lean efforts. One million two hundred

have help. Their own poor people cannot
assist them, and their present allowances
will not enable them to pay for a suffi-
cient amount of food to keep body and
soul together at its advanced prices.

On the whole, the situation is so aggra-
vated that the Government asks for as-
sistance from outside charity. Among
other reasons, we hear that this request
has been delayed from the natural fear
of the different Agencies overlapping each
other. With regard to any assistance we
render, we will see that this does not oc-
cur. Fortunately, Commissioner Howard
is in India, and has the direction of the
matter in hand. He will himself make
or supervise all the arrangements for the
distribution of the help funded from this
country. But something must be done,
and done at once.

child alive for a week, we can surely
raise a good many twopences, and we can
always have—especially in this case—the
encouragement that "he that giveth to
the poor, lendeth to the Lord." The se-
curity is excellent and the repayment
sure. Who will help? Contributions may
be handed to the Captain or forwarded to
the Field Commissioner, Evangeline
Booth, Albert Street, Toronto.

Brother Liddle, the Temple Janitor, is
a military veteran who has served in
the Crimean war, in the 2nd Highlanders,
under General Roberts. He has two med-
als, one from the British, dated 1854, the
other from the Turkish authorities, dat-
ed 1855.

ALL-CONQUERING CHRISTIANITY.

BY MAJOR COMPLAN.

"I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world," said the following verses from St. John xvi (verses 16 to 21).

These words form part of our Lord's great intercessory prayer.

All His sayings are important, but on this occasion we may expect the most vitally important truths to come from His lips.

His career is almost run; the black waves of a world's crime and woe are already lashing at His feet; soon they will pass over Him and smother the matchless beauty of the Purest and Fairest beneath their mass of ugly impurity.

He sees the storm coming, and He is just in the act of committing His charge over to the keeping of His Father. In doing this He asks for them certain blessings—blessings which are absolutely essential to the existence of true, living, fighting, conquering Christianity, and He asks for these blessings, as we shall see later, that the world—that poor, dark, benighted, sensual, devilish, half-damned world He has come to save—may BELIEVE, "and believing, have life through His name."

In the twentieth verse we read that He prays "not for these alone"—that is, His immediate disciples—"but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word," and certainly "their word has gone out into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world," and we, readers, have heard that word, and believed, to the saving of our souls, and we, as much as those old disciples, are the very individuals for whom He prays this vitally important and all-comprehensive prayer, embracing, as it does, not only all essentials for perfect Christian character, but world-wide conquest also, or, as we say, "saved to save."

There are five conditions for which He prays, the first of which is

Separation.

He says, "I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldst keep them from the evil." The first and most absolutely essential qualification for the reception of either pardon or purity, or, indeed, the receiving of any blessing from God, is separation from evil, so the Divine One here begins at the very root, and asks for a clean, square separation, or keeping from evil.

Some seem to have misunderstood this request, and to have fallen into the very mistake He prayed against, viz., the taking out of the world. They have shut themselves up and kept themselves from the world, as hermits and recluses, and have denied themselves the very gifts God sent for His glory in their use, vainly hoping thereby to escape the evil. Let no one imagine that Christ Jesus intends this. "I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world." Come then, O Christians! with your sanctified manhood and womanhood, and like the Christ you serve, carry the fragrance of your Divine origin and character where the world's stench of evil reeks and threatens, for unless you assume the load the fury of an offended Deity will burst forth and consume.

The first part, then, of entire sanctification, which Jesus Christ prays for and teaches, is separation from all evil. Reader, if you are not yet entirely sanctified, take now, in all sincerity, before God this first initial step, walking in this light that now shines on you; do not, as far as you know, and God will reward you yet greater things concerning His will; always remembering that you are not of the world, even as He was not of the world, and you can no more participate in what is of the world than He could, while at the same time it is absolutely necessary that you should be in it.

He next prays, "Sanctify them." The meaning of this word "sanctify," we may gather from the nineteenth verse, where He says, "For their sakes I sanctify Myself." In His case it certainly cannot mean the becoming pure, for no spray of dirt had ever defiled the spotless purity of His character; the meaning would more properly be expressed in us as consecration—for their sakes I consecrate Myself; that is, I consecrate Myself to the work of redemption, that they also may be consecrated to the carrying out of My redemptive purposes. And yet "sanctify" is a good and right word, for it must have been associated in the minds of those Jews with the solving of the scroll in the old wars, and the setting apart or sanctifying to the service of Jehovah, of the vessels hitherto used in the profane service of the heathen deities, which was precisely the thing asked for here—viz., that these disciples should be taken from every profane use, and should be sanctified, or set apart entirely for the service of Jehovah. Therefore, the next essential in Christ's Christianity is

Perfect Consecration.

Our Lord defines exactly the position and privilege of one so consecrated in

those little words in the eighteenth verse "as" and "even so." "As Thou"—the Father—"hast sent Me"—the Son—"into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world." A moment's reflection will inform us how Christ was sent into the world: He came for two purposes—to be first an example, and secondly a Saviour. He was "the Light that shone in darkness," although "the darkness comprehended it not." "He came not into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved." Now He declares that, so He was sent, even so He sends us; therefore we are first to be examples.

The world takes its models from amongst the noblest of its sons, but here the Lord Jesus speaks to us, perhaps the very poorest material out of which to make models or examples, and one can easily imagine some reader looking backward at past failures and "crushing defeats," and inward at ever-varying and

mit thyself to Him, and it is the same hand that traced the great pattern on tables of stone at Sinai.

But we are to be examples and saviours. The holiness of many seems to stop short midway between these two. They have not seen that Jesus Christ calls them to be soldiers as well as saints. The General, speaking on this matter, said, "Suppose, here, a burning house; yonder, at that window, lit up with the ruddy glow of the burning pile, are men and women crying for help. Amidst the crash of falling timbers you can hear people shriek; but here comes the fire escape. See! that man is on it. Ah! now he is in safety. A shout goes up from the crowd as he steps forth unhurt. Now for those who are left in the burning house! Let us see them. Here, man, you are just rescued; help us save these!" cry his rescuers, but he sticks his hands in his pockets and unconsciously walks off, leaving the rest of the people in the burning house to their fate. He is saved, but not a saviour. What a Himalayan height of meanness!" And yet, alas! how many Christians have acted precisely so, until the aggressiveness of Christianity has been largely lost sight of, people sinning

"I long to be there and its glories to share."

CHRIST IS ALL!

Lord, I love Thee,
Love and serve Thee,
Serve Thee with my humble all;
Serve Thee nothing,
Serve Thee waiting,
Serve Thee ever till Thy call.

Thou wilt call me,
Call and crown me,
Crown me for my service small:
Crowned with blessing,
Crowned with rejoicing,
Crowned! I'll crown Thee Lord of all—
Lord Who loved me,
Lord Who bought me,
Lord Who raised me from my fall.

I am risen
By Thy rising,
By Thy rising I have all!
All things are Thine,
And all things mine,
I am Christ's and Christ is all!

W. B. B.

unstable affections toward the Lord their God, and saying, "Ah, me! how can I ever hope to become an example to others?" and yet, dear comrades, you are the very one His full salvation was provided for, and out of which He will make an example for the world.

Perhaps you remember, as I do, your early school-days, when sitting at the long desk with the other children you tried to make correct strokes and pot-hooks on your copy-book. The birds were singing blithely on the big trees just outside, and as you caught the thrill of their pretty warbling through the open window, oh, how you wished you were free from the irksome task of imitating those beautifully even characters the kind old teacher had made on the top line of the page! Again you tried—but oh, what crooked strokes and, maybe, blot, were the result! Then came round the kind old teacher, he took the tottering hand that manipulated the pen so poorly, right inside his hand, and guiding your hand over the paper, he enabled you to produce an exact copy of the original, and the reason was that it was the same skilful hand that guided the pen in both instances, although in the one case your hand held the pen. My readers will not need the application. Christ's pierced hand shall guide thine if thou wilt com-

when God wants them to stay and fight on earth; taking their religion like a seasonal would take a meal, merely for the enjoyment of it. Concerning that man saved from the burning house, a crowd of people would say, "Throw him back to the flames; he is not worth saving!" and will not the ends of the lost, whom soldierless salutes failed to warn, cry out as they stream down the steepa of destruction, "Hurl him back to the flames; he is not worth saving!" "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion." We must be examples and saviours.

Saints and Soldiers.

This is the third essential in true holiness. Again the Lord Jesus prays, and in the twenty-first verse he laid the fourth essential to true holiness in the petition—"that they all may be one." Oneness or

Unity Amalgam Christians is a very important part of holiness. If it be asked, "To what extent must we be one?" the answer is given by Christ Himself in the very next sentence, "One, as Thou, Father, art in Me, and I in Thee." No Christians are to be one as Christ and the Father are one. What a union! How can we illustrate it? The

union of the members of one family is often very intimate, but it falls infinitely below the union indicated here. We look at what that union must be, and then at the endless variety of temptations amongst the Lord's children—the bits the neck, the patient, the sharp, the reserved, the snubbers, the straight, the crooked, the small-minded prejudices of race and caste, and again we remember the squabbles, back-bitings, and endless divisions of Christians we have seen, and we ask how can all these old sores be purged, these wounds healed, these distinctions made similar—how can it be done? Impossible! Humankind speaking, impossible, but the secret is in the next, and last essential of true holiness, in the invaluable prayer of our Divine Lord just about to shed His blood to make it gloriously possible, viz., "that they also may be one."

One in Us.

Here is the secret of Christian unity, and in seeking to illustrate the point I am reminded of the old saying, "I am in the village smithy." Without is the black, dark night. The sturdy smith, with leather apron girt, stands with his left hand on the handle of the big bellows that produce the draught for the forge, the flame about its forked tongue us into the sooty recesses of the old forge chimney, each tongue of fire expending its energy in an attempt to reach a still higher altitude. In the rich, ruddy glow that lights up even the dingy corners of the smithy, I see on the floor two bits of iron—hard and cold they are, and they clink together, and dent each other as the smith picks them up roughly; but, see! he thrusts them right into the very midst of the burning mass before him. Again he pulls up and down the great handle, again the responsive flame leaps higher, like miniature comets in every direction, and then out come the two pieces at white heat, glowing with the fiery baptism they have received, and now the whirling hammers are in play. In, out, clink, clunk! sound the speedy blows, and so, the two hard, denting pieces are one. It is the fire that does it, and it is only as we Christians are committed to the great central fire, and are baptized with Jesus Christ's fiery baptism, that we can become one with each other as Christ and the Father are one. Thank God! the Holy Ghost is given, the fire burns, so that hard and cold and dead as we may be, in God we all can be made one; this, and this only, is true holiness; anything less than the five-essential consecration is not holiness.

And why, we will ask in conclusion, why this exalted state for His people? Why take up the last moments of His most precious life in pleading for us when He might have been pleading for help to bear the awful burden of sin that was coming on Him? The answer is in the same verse—THAT THE WORLD MAY BELIEVE THAT THOU HAST SENT ME. The world does not read the Bible. If it does, it sees no beauty there, for the Bible is a Divine book and needs a Divine faculty, or, as it is called, spiritual discernment, to understand it. But there is one book the world can very well read, and that is our lives, and when the world sees God in us or the full revelation of His love in this most marvelous series of petitions, then it will believe. On the eve of His triumph by death the Master has His tear-dimmed eyes on the world's salvation, and He pleads for that which will not only save and make His church glorious, but will conquer all mankind, and bring within the cleansing wave of His precious blood every soul of man throughout the world. Reader, this is holiness. Not a silken, smooth-voiced, hide-it-head sort of thing, but a pure, vigorous, all-conquering thing, able to subdue all things unto itself, able to transmute black and white, rich and poor, bond and free, able indeed to exalt in one every distinction and prejudice of rank, race and temperament. Truly we may conclude by saying, "In Thee, let Thy Kingdom come. Amen."

"It has never been God's way to work miracles to honor laziness."—Field Cress.

And what is the meaning of it all? In every case which I have directed, the rescued have been from one of the eleven classes. His work is done through them. Christian charities; but Christ excludes no class. This is the central thought of it. If I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me.

On this Divine platform stands the Salvation Army. From it its soldiers command respect and admiration of the Christian world. It is true of them, as of all Christian workers, that just in proportion to the Christ in them, will be their work done through them. The "Light of the world" must shed its beams on even the darkest places, and before it slinks vice and vile impurity rusts away. As the late Amelia Yeomans, M. D., in "The Chalk River,"

ALLAN, don't father. I was going to be a man of Boston, but adapted his style subject under absolute opinion of the man whole heart and work even when son, so he repeated Allan.

"I don't feel I do know there is believe that God. This promotion Secretary looks I don't leading into I wish you would. The times were young man of the nation the Father. "Not to any say you really must accept my offer solitary? Then and the whole that spectable. Come, travel, and at it you still want to evangelistic work. talk about it. It's word. I am going you'd better do now and make it would before you now prove. The study theology, I perceive to draw These last you doorway, and the nearest. He did over before Allan to weigh the ul. Allan leaned ca. ing abstractedly the grate-iron thought, it seem hear the words had sung with a conservation meet.

(Sing together.) Tune.—"Draw Me." I am Thine, O voice, and I told Thine I long to rise And be closer

Draw me nearer Lord. To the Cross we Draw me nearer Lord. To Thy presence

consecrate me By the power Let my soul be cleansed. And my will be

"Consecrate a Lord," repeated still but we decided from the ordinary and mind the work would never have But Allan Mus. tion, and it c. God's will for ten does the e. mind yet a. to catch at the "Of course it v. can let illustra. performance be through them. The room to sleep r. is quite right though they would be from

Birthday.



MRS. BOOTH.

beautifully pathos-
Indulgent War Cry, "were
dedicated into Commission-
the birthday of her little
in a personal letter
y left Love, The Commission-
remotest idea of their
print, but it seemed to
did touch a tender chord
error of comfort to the
many parents whose
even taken to the skies,
to be allowed to publish
blush them in the assur-
it appeal to other hearts
and help them also to
done."—Ed.

your Birthday-
ing it in Heaven,
twelve-month—Sweet one
you were given;
y left Love,
short a time,
died thro' and thro' me
in first no mine.

so peaks of joy-bells
our first sweet cry,
sonnet full of summer
w your bright blue eye,
for your Father,
in the sea,
out flight and tinker
and looked at me.

h, my Baby,
no far away,
a heart is bleeding,
night and day,
I did so dreary,
be the same,
twelve-month baby
it when you came.

om are happy,
on is no kind,
of—"Prothex"
in your Baby mind;
Baby drilling,
has allowed me,
y for Mother,
as for thee.

ears are holy,
sly pain,
do their work Love,
not shed in vain;
I often sorrow,
the soul,
care for others,
-neches just as real.

could yield
o on India's shores,
where last I laid thee,
if so once more,
any while cross,
engraved upon,
ot best to any—Pet,
"Thy will be done."

here my Pretty,
other's breast,
see her Baby,
I did—rest—
Angel Flower,
st and the best,
path or sorrow
joy molest.

so Kristina,
at onl thee back,
at out of Heaven,
we never lack;
there, my Baby,
on earth is done,
let cease forever,
and Baby won.

L.M.B.—H.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGN

AT YORKVILLE.

The Chief Secretary Holds the Fort
for Eight Days Assisted by Mrs.
Jacobs and Headquarters Staff
—A Wonderful Triumph.

The "Good Old" Times.

For many years it has been customary for Provincial and other Staff Officers, when conducting special meetings at Ceres, to do a Sunday, or at most a three days' Campaign, and then pass on to other battle-grounds. While this plan is good, as far as it goes, and is often as much as Staff-Officers can make time for, consistent with a just discharge of the other duties of the war devolving upon them, it certainly falls short of accomplishing that permanent uplift for the Corps visited which it is the purpose of a Staff-Officers' visit to bring about, and consequently, "hard goes," which ought to be the scenes of such soul-saving triumphs as lift the said Corps out of the category of "hard times," remain pretty much at their old staided mouth after month.

The Challenge of the "Hard Goes."

Unfortunately these "hard goes" have, and do exist, some of them very near the Territorial Centre, too. If the simile is allowable they may be said to be like defiant Goliaths flaunting themselves in the face of God's Israel to declare our impotence to deal with them. But there are no giants! Stand against Christ and "Christ, the power of God in man." God has David in His Israel to-day, who are armed with Divine might to slay the giant.

The Chief Secretary's Battle Ground.

Renowned as a "hard go" is the Corps at Yorkville. Its hall is on an outskirts of Toronto, it has seen better days, and the enrolments have not been very numerous for some time. Its ordinary congregations, too, are very scanty. Upon this apparently unproductive soil the Chief Secretary chose to draw swords with the enemy. Staff-Captain Minnie, the District Officer, a man with a strong grasp of his work, had the arrangements in mind. The advertising consisted of the distribution of certain little illustrated cards, having a programme of the meetings, and the ordinary local announcements. Nothing extravagant in the way of methods was used, but God the Holy Ghost was relied on to bless the proclamation of the old doctrine of man's ruin by sin, redemption by Christ, and regeneration by the Holy Spirit.

With the exception of one night, the Colonel was on the bridge at every meeting, and he was well sustained by the various members of Headquarters Staff throughout. Moreover, he commenced his meetings the very night following the Field Commissioner's phenomenal battle there, and so got the benefit of the influences then generated.

The Meetings.

These were of the old-fashioned type. The songs were about Death, Judgment, Heaven, Hell, and the Blood of Jesus. The Colonel was assisted by Mrs. Jacobs, and there was a specially good rally of Staff Officers' wives, but the Colonel was the central figure of the meetings, and on every occasion he delivered a straight-forward, heart-scratching and desperately earnest address to the sinners, meeting the usual excuse of the unswayed and demoralizing them completely, leaving the unswayed nothing to stand upon in justification of their disobedience.

Victory Indicators.

What was the result? Almost past belief, especially in the matter of congregations. At the concluding meeting of the series, not only was the hall full below, but ninety people were occupying the gallery. To those who have known what Yorkville's congregations are, this is sufficient indication of what was accomplished so far as congregations go. Staff-Captain Minnie has, however, supplied me with some statistics, which will show those interested in "hard goes" what was done. These figures are in full comparison for the eight days of the Campaign with a previous eight days in December:

Then, the indoor attendances num- bered	329
The Campaign's attendances num- bered	1765
Then, the finances totalled	\$ 6.64
The Campaign raised	\$ 18.14
Then, the persons professing Salva- tion were	3
In the Campaign there were	22

IMPORTANT * NOTICE

TO

Officers and Soldiers.

A MATTER of vital importance to the Salvation Army in this Territory has, for a considerable time, been occupying the earnest attention of the Field Commissioner, her Chief Secretary, and other of her officers, both at Headquarters and on the Field, with whom the Commissioner has had opportunity to confer.

The S— of the L— is the Field Commissioner's own idea and has been hailed with enthusiastic delight by almost all who have been in attendance at the Commissioner's private councils.

While the Provincial Officers and District Officers are personally affected, there is a sense in which the S— of the L— will come peculiarly close home to our soldiers, and indeed it is upon the action of each individual soldier that the Commissioner bases her hope for the success of the S— of the L—, especially seeing the most important feature in the life of each local corps will be strongly effected by this new enterprise. Plans have been formulated. Miss Booth is in correspondence with Brigadier Margetts, Majors Howell, Friedrich, Bennett, Sharp, McMillan and Pugmire, and the War Cry of February 27th will be dedicated to the proclamation of this great undertaking, and may God's blessing and guidance be vouchsafed to it.

It now remains for us, each and all, both officers and soldiers, to give ourselves afresh for the war and BE READY to fall into line at the word of command, which will be sounded throughout the length and breadth of the Territory by means of next week's War Cry.



TREASURER MASON AND WIFE, Simcoe, Ont.

While eight of these latter were back-
sliders, eight were what Staff-Captain
Minnie calls "beautiful" cases of conver-
sion," while most of the remainder, who
were hopeful, would, with wise and sym-
pathetic treatment, become good Soldiers
of Jesus Christ.

What About the Future?

Of course there will be a subsiding of
interest to some extent now that the
special campaign has closed, but the facts

remain, the influence is still felt, and
upon the Officers of the Corps, principal-
ly, devolves the responsibility of garner-
ing every good result achieved. Of course
it is any amount to let slip the good ef-
fects of any soldier's victory, but if in
the spirit of the true soldier of Christ's
sheep the good results of the Campaign
be cherished, there is little reason to
doubt that Yorkville Corps will be placed
on a far better footing than for some
years previously.

JOHN COMPLEX.

Echoes from the Hub.

By J. C.

Mrs. Ensign Frazer has been a regular
War Cry seller for eight years.

"Don't expect the crown without the
Cross."—The Field Commissioner.

"The coming S of the L is distinctly a
thing for the individual fighter."

Major Bennett is opening fire on Lart-
more, Lisbon, and other towns in North
Dakota.

"Sin Chains Riven," the new Rescue
pamphlet, is selling like hot-cakes in
the West.

Violot, Major Read's little daughter,
has fully recovered from her recent se-
vere illness.

Ensign Seabed, the Grace Before Meat
man, is doing the City with a Magic Lam-
tern Service.

"It behooves us all to give sympathy
wherever an opportunity offers."—Field
Commissioner.

Two Headquarters Officers are much
interested in an event that takes place in
Toronto early in March.

Captain Sims, the East Ontario Grace
Before Meat man, has been to Headquar-
ters on business.

The Grace Before Meat work is doing
"amazingly." Over \$200 was received for
this during January.

Mrs. Major Head, who visited Montreal
recently, says there is a beautiful work
being carried on at "Joe Boe's."

Hang the drum for ADJUTANT Dodd,
of the Farm, promoted from Ensign. Con-
gratulations, our worthy Comrade!

Captain and Mrs. Westcott, Valley
City, N. D., have their Comrades' sym-
pathy in the loss of their darling child.

Father and Mother Broadwell, of Kings-
ville, an outpost in West Ontario, collect-
ed \$25.85 from twenty-seven G. B. M.
boxes last quarter.

Captain Mountney, of the Lifeboat
Woodward, is a tallor, and recently made
a suit for himself, on which he says he
saved several dollars.

Mrs. Major Read dedicated a child to
God and the Army at Winnipeg, whose
parents had been waiting a year for her
to come and perform the ceremony.

Adjutant Hay, the Central Junior Sol-
dier man, keeps the Junior War on the
hop. Twenty-one Soldiers and Juniors
were saved in the Hamilton District dur-
ing his visit.

Staff-Captain Pond, Assistant British
War Cry Editor, is reckoning on a good
"season" of copy from the new Social An-
nual, "Sin Chains Riven."

Major Collier, Chancellor of the North-
West Province, is a blood-and-fire res-
tless, and now has a typewriter of the
same style that writes in red ink.

Major Read has sufficiently recovered
to attend for at least part of the day
in his office at Headquarters. He is very
bright and cheery. We hope he will get
recovered completely.

Major and Mrs. Guskin were at Ligar
Street on Sunday. A good day. Mournful
day. Splendid crowd at night. One
sinner in holiness meeting. Four Juniors
and four adults at penitent-form at night.

Bridges of honor, consisting of a button,
a ribbon, with bars on it, according to
the success of the individual, after the
military custom, of decorating veterans
from the war, will be a leading feature
in the coming S—.

Some of our permanent friends in the
East, Dr. C. Fitz-Henry Campbell, refer-
ring to the War Cry in a recent letter,
says: "I think it is all that could be
desired as an exponent of the principles
animating, and the doing of the noble
brotherhood of Salvationists."

God bless our Officers' wives. Many of
them are amongst our bravest. Mrs. En-
sign Frazer has four children, one a
baby seven months old; but notwith-
standing her home cares and Corps du-
ties, she devotes three hours every Sat-
urday to selling the War Cry, and in that
time disposes of from 117 to 125 per week.

Colonel Holland, our late Chief Secre-
tary, who is responsible for the social
work of the Army throughout the United
States, remarks in a recent letter to the
Editor: "I am delighted beyond
measure with what appears to be ahead
of us in this (the Social) direction." The
colonel, in the same letter, made refer-
ence to the Christmas Cry. These are
his words: "It was simply par excel-
lence. The cover especially is one of
the best things I have ever seen of my
kind. You really did a brilliant stroke.
It is very highly recommended here."

"The power of a life for good is in the
walk more than in the talk."

GAZETTE.

REFLECTIONS.

PROMOTIONS—

ENSIGN DODD, Farm Colony, to be Adjutant.
CAPTAIN ANDREWS, G. B. M. Agent, to be Ensign.
CAPTAIN ORCHARD, of Ingerson, to be Ensign.
CAPTAIN RAYNOR, of Tilsonburg, to be Ensign.
CAPTAIN BRADY, of North Bay, to be Ensign.
LIEUTENANT GLASS, of North Bay, to be Captain.
LIEUTENANT MATTERS, of Galt, to be Captain.
EVANGELINE C. BROTH, Commissioner.

WAR CRY

THE GENERAL CONGRATULATES US.

This Territory's Self-Denial Total has astounded our Comrades far and near. Congratulations have poured in to the Commissioner, one in the form of a cable from our dear General, who is especially delighted with the victory his Officers and Soldiers have by God's blessing won.

\$32,500 AND A BIT OVER.

Big as was the full total—\$32,500—there is still a little more to be added to it; instead of the figure given in last week's War Cry, West Ontario should have been credited with \$38,850, an increase of \$6,350 on the previous year. West Ontario is a famous fighting Province and deserves recognition for its courageous doings.

FIELD COMMISSIONER AT NEW YORK.

God has again gloriously opened the labors of our Commissioner in New York City. Lieutenant-Colonel French, Chief Divisional Officer for New York, in a message to the War Cry on Monday, February 24th, says:

"Commissioner Eva Roach enthusiastically received at Memorial Hall, New York, yesterday, a mighty outpour of the self-sacrificing, of selfless, ever-whispering conviction. Commissioner's words fell like flaming swords into hearts of her listeners. Glorious scenes of Salvation. Forty-five prisoners; crowds would not leave. Collections largest ever taken for Sunday meetings Memorial Hall, Glory."

We are delighted to hear the inspiring news and joining hearts and voices with our brethren across the border. We shout back a glad "Hallelujah" for this victory and for the continued honors God confers vouchsafed to our leader, the Field Commissioner.

THE S— OF THE L—.

The Commissioner is now about to call the attention of her forces to a matter of a very different nature to the Self-Denial Effort but one, the vital importance of which cannot be overstated, neither can it be said to take second place to any other feature of the War. The "Cry" of February 27th will contain full particulars on this momentous matter.

THE EIGHT DAYS' CAMPAIGN AT YORKVILLE.

The Chief Secretary was won a victory by the blessing of God which is of greater significance than the general run of victories, and which should form an object lesson for Staff Officers throughout the Territory. He has demonstrated that in a place renowned for its "hardness," the crowds can be put together and souls saved. Revival Campuses of a week or ten days' duration should now become the order of the day, and where there are people to be got at no "hard go" should stay "hard."

HELP! HELP!! HELP!!!

No words used are too strong to express the need of our famishing brethren in India. We sincerely hope, nay, we are confident, that our Officers will fully present the claims of India, and specially our Comrades in India, to the prayerful and practical help of our congregations, so that a good round sum may be sent to India on behalf of the Salvation Army in this Territory.

The Arbitration Treaty Between England and the United States.

BY THE GENERAL.

(The General is running a series of articles in the London War Cry under the above heading. His remarks on the Arbitration Treaty between the United States and England will be read with special interest.—Ed.)

THANKS to the Prince of Peace for the assurance, not only of Peace to-day, but for the good hope of Peace for ever between the English speaking communities throughout the world. Great Britain and America, admittedly two of the foremost nations of the earth, have set two worthy examples of agreeing to submit any differences arising between them to the Arbitration of Reason, in preference to the Sword. Who is prepared to follow the example?

Is this method, all but universally admitted to be the only rational and reasonable one for settling National quarrels, an impossibility for the States of Europe? If we cannot have the "Parliament of Man" the poets have sung about so long, surely we could have some sort of representative assembly that could amicably and authoritatively settle the difficulties arising between the civilized peoples of the Old World, without letting loose "the Dogs of War." Then the smaller nations would be compelled to fall into line, on the principle that little boys are not allowed to fight by their elders. The hatchet of war would be buried; the lion and the lamb could lie down together, and throughout the world the proclamation might be made that war should be no more. Haste, happy day!

Identical Interests.

So far as forms of Government and internal management, both in practice and principle go, England and America are far more alike than many people imagine, while the inspirations and aspirations of the two countries in Commerce, Civiliza-

tion, Science, and Religion are all but identical, and nothing but a positive misunderstanding, created by ignorance or misapprehension, could ever make a quarrel between them. I have had the privilege of laying my hand on the pulse of some of the best and most influential men of both countries, and I am satisfied that a correct knowledge of each other, combined with a united, generous purpose, could make the two nations, while possessing every difference and distinction as at present, as much one in spirit and affection as are Scotland and England, or California and New York. Side by side they can march onwards, leading the world in everything that is good and godly, finding their own unexampled prosperity all along the track they travel, with a glorious reward at the finish.

A Natural Pacemaker.

What a magnificent position the United States occupies at the present moment for playing the part of Pacemaker! Beyond suspicion as to any ambitious or covetous designs in Europe, Africa, or Asia—the three quarters of the globe—ought she not to be ready, ever, where difficulties arise between Governments, to offer her good offices for the purposes of Arbitration, and that not only when asked, but when unsolicited?

"Then faces shone like-like Christians," said Dad Florence to the "Cry" man, referring to the Armenian mother and two grown-up daughters he had been talking to the depot en route for Philadelphia. "They tried to speak, poor things," continued Dad, "but they couldn't, of course—not in English. Mother or prayed with them when they got in the car, and the tears stood in their eyes. They said 'Salvation Army good.' They put the emphasis on the 'good' 'good-o-o-o.' Turk bad-bad." When we stood on the platform watching them leave, I shouted 'Hallelujah!' and the old Armenian lady shouted back 'Hallelujah!' I thought you might put it in the Cry to show how grateful they are. Unsaved people take all you give and then don't get enough about 'em to say 'Thank you,' but then Armenians ain't like that."



The area affected in British India is half a million square miles, and it far exceeds in area in any previous famine.

It is more than ten times the area of New York State. Indeed, it is as extensive as the combined territory of the sixteen Atlantic States from Maine to Florida, with Ohio and Michigan thrown in.

The population of the famine districts in round numbers is as follows:

Punjab,	8,000,000
Northwest Provinces	25,000,000
Oudh,	12,500,000
Bihar,	15,000,000
Orissa,	4,000,000
Central Provinces	5,000,000
Bombay	8,000,000
Madrass	3,000,000
Total,	81,000,000

The total population affected in 1907 was 20,000,000. In 1908, 45,000,000, and in 1909-10, 44,500,000.

Except in Southern India, Delancey, Bengal and Sindh, which regions are independent of the rainfall, distress is practically universal in India to-day, owing to the high prices for food stuffs. What is worse, this is only the beginning of the suffering. The London Chronicle, from which the map is reproduced, calls attention to the sombre fact that under any circumstances the extension of scarcity must grow until the arrival of the southwest monsoon next June.

Martyrdom of the old blood-thirsty kind has gone out of fashion, amongst civilized peoples anyway. Modern Christians mostly die in their beds.—The General.

THE Commissioner AT NEW YORK.

50 Souls Rush to the Moray Seat—Record-Breaking Crowds in Memorial Hall—Greetings of Love from American Comrades.

Field Commissioner's welcome New York tremendous. Sunday's crowds at Memorial Hall amongst biggest ever seen. Commissioner wonderfully sustained, whilst with Divine Power she swayed mighty congregations. Souls rushed to the Moray Seat until fifty were rescued. It was a day of heaven, happiness, victory and glory. America delighted to hear of Canada's victories, and praise God. Officers and soldiers send greetings with love.

COLONEL HIGGINS, Chief Secretary U. S. Forces.

VITALLY IMPORTANT—ALL EM-BRACING, INVOLVING EVERY ARMY SOLDIER THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY S— OF THE L—, SEE NEXT WAR CRY.

GLEANINGS

From the Auxiliary Sheet of Correspondence.

I ENJOY very much the refreshing visits of "All the World." Through its pages the thoughtful reader sees the magnitude of the Harvest Field and the scarcity of reapers, but is very forcibly impressed with the sacrifice and courageous spirit manifested by Salvationists in their efforts to glorify God.

"Enlisted please and the subscription for two years. I am in full sympathy with your kind work, and I pray God to bless you more and more. I believe in a practical work and you are doing it."

"I have only one aim, and that is to glorify God. May He bless you and your fellow officers whose lives for good are being felt in every direction."

"I would like you to forward me 'All the World' monthly. In my frequent trips to Halifax, I usually get quite a number of War Cryes for distribution and would like to secure 'All the World'."

"My wife and I, close to you towards the Indian Famine Fund, wishing you all the success possible in saving souls and in bringing the knowledge of the Love of God."

"As an Auxiliary member, I desire to wish you God-speed in your great work for souls. I enclose order for \$10.00 for my renewal subscription, and five for the Indian Famine Fund. It seems so terrible that whilst we are living in comfort and in our War Cryes for want of food, millions are perishing for want of food. May God's blessing attend all your efforts for the uplifting of His needy creatures."

"We have a Grace Before Meat box, and hold it a great help. I spend 'All the World' as much as possible. I hope that through this year God may doubly bless your very good work."

The Commissioner has received many beautiful responses to her Christmas letter to our Auxiliary members.

I am confident that the inspiring lines composed by the Commissioner on her motto for 1908, "Truth and Trust will Triumph," will prove of real blessing to many, and the fact that they were written especially for our League members will help them to be doubly appreciated.

The W. C. T. U. at Hat Portage has chosen one of its members to represent the Society as an Auxiliary member, and in a letter enclosing the annual subscription, says: "We wish you abundant success in your Christian work. We are a band of workers for the Master, and extend to you our sympathy. We shall be pleased to get any information of your work."

In reading the late Self-Denial "Cry," I noticed that at Miss M. H. H. had been less than \$500. May God bless this very practical member of our League.

Since the beginning of the year we have added new members to our roll, but cannot help but wish that our friends and sympathizers all over the Territory would in the manner commend themselves with us and thus by their influence and financial help participate in the glorious work of saving the lost—Peace.

THE On Sun

THE task of a formidable of what India means is to Take one group among our life understands that greater than the United States and at this moment

Plating to Death

wasted to staked parched fields, or in search of a cause, to the by an innumerable disease in a frenzy of death. In the language we may well cry, rack the Saviour trouble," "work Lord, for our have have shined again. The cry of Jesus And their noble to the water. They come to the ter. They return with They are ashamed cover their heads. Yes, the hind And forsaken there is And the wild a height. They must for their eyes fall heritage.

Touch the Tendon

His life is overburden, in addition taxed, the customer If ever, free him decreased relative ready any for the lender. To meet his and his creditors.

Everything was

up to the bit—him means of agriculture the very grain be sickle. Rarely is he capital to meet, I day True, the him to open wells the line of famine of superabundance blessings of the h and their way, t set for a season fight the plague country.

Commissioner AT NEW YORK.

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Record-Breaking Crowds in Mem-
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closed please find \$10 subscription for
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grand work, and I pray God to bless
more and more. I believe in a pros-
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W. C. P. U. at Port George has
one of its members to represent
society as an Auxiliary member, and
letter enclosing the annual subscrip-
tion. "We wish you abundant suc-
cess in your Christian work. We, too,
in your hand of workers for the Master,
extend to you our sympathy. We
are pleased to get any information
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with us all over the Territory would
in a manner commend themselves with us
but by their influence and financial
participate in the glorious work of
the Lord — C. Peace.

THE GREAT INDIAN FAMINE.

On Sunday, February 21st, the Army will Pray and Raise Financial
Supplies for the Famishing.

WILL YOU HELP?

THE task of conveying to our com-
fortable citizens an adequate idea
of what a widespread famine in
India means is well-nigh impossible.
Take one gruesome fact alone; who
among our fifty thousand readers really
understands that a mass of people,
greater than the total populations of the
United States and Canada, in number is
at this moment

Pinning to Death for the Lack of Rice,

wasted to skeletons, wandering among
barren fields, or from village to village,
in search of a meal—in thousands of
cases, to die by the wayside, or contract
an incurable disease, or lose their reason
in a frenzy of despair?

In the language of the weeping prophet,
we may well cry, "Oh I thou hope of Is-
rael, the Saviour thereof in the time of
trouble," "work for Thy name's sake, O
Lord, for our backslidings are many: We
have sinned against Thee."

The cry of Jerusalem is gone up.
And their nobles send their little ones
to the waters.
They come to the pits and find no wa-
ter.

They return with their vessels empty.
They are ashamed and confounded and
cover their heads.

Yes, the hind also in the field calveth,
And forsoketh her young,
Because there is no grass,
And the wild asses stand on the bare
heights.

They hunt for air like jackals,
Their eyes fail, because there is no
herbage.

When it is borne in mind that the ordi-
nary lot of an Indian ryot, or land culti-
vator, is very much harder than that of
the poorest casual laborer in this coun-
try, his present need must strike

**Touch the Tenderest Chord of Human
Pity.**

His life is over-frighted with grievous
burdens, in addition to being excessively
taxed, the customs of his caste seldom,
if ever, free him from the debts of his
deceased relatives. He is, consequently,
ready prey for the unscrupulous money
lender. To meet the claims of his family
and his creditors.

**Everything which He Possesses is
Mortgaged**

up to the hilt—his land, his cows, im-
plements of agriculture, his, and often
the very grain before it is ripe for the
sickle.

Rarely is he blessed with sufficient
capital to meet, in his case, the ruthless
day. True, the Government encourage
him to open wells and store water, against
the time of famine; and where the bonds
of superstition are being broken, and the
blessings of the best form of civilization
find their way, the Indian ryot can re-
sist for a season the blight of famine and
flee the plagues and pestilences of the
country.



THE INDIAN FAMINE.—Relieving Starving Natives at a Roadside.

But do not let us be led away from the
plain and serious truth by reports of ex-
tended irrigation schemes, multicolored
water tanks, and village wells. These
are the exception and not the rule.

The Indian peasant lives
**A Hand-to-Mouth Existence at the Best
of Seasons.**

Hence, when the dreaded famine—like
a killing, blinding spectre—approaches,
and day after day and week after week,
he looks in vain for a cloud upon the
terrid heavens, and turns, with fainting
heart, to an empty well and the burning,
laked fields all around him.

What is He to Do?

His little stock of grain is exhausted.
The few rupees which he may have saved
(?) soon disappear, for already the price
of grain has risen to a prohibitive figure.
He cannot borrow. Every rupee worth
of property is mortgaged, and he is daily
incurring a debt of interest on the interest
which he cannot pay.

Then, as a rule, he has a large family.
If he be the older son, all the other
brothers and sisters, with their wives
and husbands and children, hang on to
him. Diseases of the skin, eyes, bowels,
and of the mind soon appear under such
circumstances.

Again, we may ask, what is he to do?
He may starve, and thus compel the Gov-
ernment to keep him, or he may apply
to the Government for work; but, then,
it takes some courage to stand, and it is,
besides, an act of callousness which only
the most degraded would resort to.

As for work, unfortunately the Gov-
ernment, with the best intentions in the
world, and with a magnificent organ-
ization, cannot meet the needs of every
one.

One million five hundred thousand en-
gaged on Government relief work sounds
an enormous figure, and we acknowledge,
with sincere gratitude, the millions of
pounds which the Indian Council have
agreed to spend in this crisis. We also
rejoice at the steady rise of the Mandal
House Fund in Britain and the sums of
money which have been given in response
to the Governor-General's appeal.

But the Government and the charitable
help which the Relief Fund will provide,
can only go so far. The famine is too
serious and widespread to be left entirely
to official measures.

It is, then, a case with many of our In-
dian fellow-countrymen of certain ruin and
probably slow death by starvation, unless
food can be procured from our Food Depot
cheap meals ranging from one cent to
eight cents.

The quarter loaf costs this family
nine cents at present, but suppose a fam-
ine, equal in intensity to that now sweep-
ing over India, laid hold of the neigh-
borhood, where these poor people exist, one
loaf would in that case cost them seven-
ty-five cents, which is what this family
pays at present for a room to live in,
and constitutes one-half of their income.

know, living at the present moment on
about two dollars per week. They would
most certainly die but for the fact that
they can procure from our Food Depot
cheap meals ranging from one cent to
eight cents.

The quarter loaf costs this family
nine cents at present, but suppose a fam-
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The following rough il-
lustration will show the
contrast more clearly:

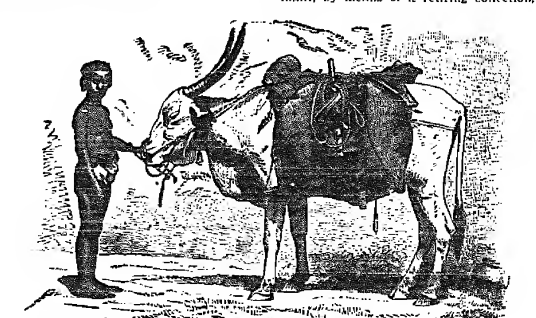
THE FAMINE LOAF.	THE ORDINARY LOAF.
9 CENTS	1 CENT

It is, then, a case with many of our In-
dian fellow-countrymen of certain ruin and
probably slow death by starvation, unless
food can be procured from our Food Depot
cheap meals ranging from one cent to
eight cents.

What is Our Duty to India?

The above situation was brought before
the British Staff Council held at Canton
last week, presided over by the General.

In Britain, Sunday, January 21st, was
set apart as a Famine Sunday, for the
purpose of invoking British help and con-
solation, pleading the sad facts before our
Soldiers and friends, and making an an-
nual, either during the day or on Sunday
night, by means of a retiring collection.



Native Buffalo and Boy.

In the last famine hundreds of thou-
sands perished. It behoves every religious
agency, therefore, to do its part.

Let us hark back to the typical peasant
whom we have in our minds. There are
millions of him. Even if there were work
for him, how is he to get at it? He is
willing to work, but, alas! the energy
even to crawl to a Government depot has
long since departed from his body, and
unless some one brings him relief, his
children will, one by one, die of star-
vation, either at home, or, as is often the
case, by the wayside, munched the dead-
ly roots of blistered herbs. His is a for-
lorn case, for even if a bullock-wagon
laden with grain comes to the door of
his hut, the price required is beyond his
resources, for the price is eight times
more than the ordinary rate.

Now, what does this mean? Let us
look at it. There is a family whom we

on behalf of our Indian Famine Fund.

We, in this Territory, must not be be-
hind. Indeed, the people of this Con-
tinent are renowned for their sympathy
with the suffering, wherever the suffering
may be. It is, therefore, with every con-
fidence we call our readers' attention to
the Commissioner's decision (as announced
in her letter on India in last week's
War Cry) to dedicate Sunday, the 21st,
to prayer, and the raising of financial
supplies for the famine-stricken.

Our native Officers— brave, self-denying
men and women are at their wits' end
as to what to do. They have appealed to
The General for counsel and help, point-
ing out, as we have already done, that
there are thousands of famine-stricken
families who are looking to them, and
that, unless for one month per day.

We dare not leave them to perish. In
fact, we have peculiar advantages for



An Indian Village Scene.

helping them. Our Officers live amongst the natives, and therefore know the most deserving cases. They are also familiar with the sharp practices which vile men resort to in these times, and can thwart their tactics. Without administering relief in a way which will bring consolation, as well as physical comfort to these families.

The sum of \$500 is being sent weekly, from our International Headquarters, to India, to be spent for—

1. The building of a Home for deserted and lost children.
2. The purchase and sale of grain at prices within the reach of families unable to work.
3. The building of Barracks and Schools for the relief of such as are able to work. (Several are now being put up).

By these and kindred measures we are in a position to accomplish two most gratifying results—(1) Keep a native alive on twopenny per week; and (2) do so without inflicting upon him the feeling that he has been pauperized in consequence.

A Fearful Danger.

The general situation throughout India, and in Bombay in particular, is very much aggravated by the disastrous plague now raging in Bombay.

Commissioner Howard, our Foreign Secretary, who, fortunately, has been in India for several weeks, thus describes the state of affairs there:

I know both the General and yourself will be interested in details of the Plague in Bombay. It certainly is the most serious blow which Bombay has had for many a long year, and it will be long before it gets back its position, unless the Plague is arrested with the hot weather, three or four months hence.

About two thousand deaths have taken place, and it is now going on at the rate of fifty deaths a day. The Plague has now got into the heart of Bombay least likely to be touched, and everybody is looking flight.

At least 250,000 of the population have left within the last two months, and outward trains are heavily laden; in fact, three specials a day are carrying the people, natives and Europeans, away from Bombay in all directions.

Plague is crowded, and likely to be still more so. It is hoped that in this exodus the Plague itself will not be carried to the villages to which the natives are flocking, or to other large towns.

I was in Bombay last night, and the station was crowded with hundreds upon hundreds of people bombarding the booking office for tickets and rushing to secure seats in a special train.

The streets are awfully quiet in the evening compared with the usual condition, and in the streets of the native city men are walking about with redoubled care, burning certain strong-smelling materials "to drive the plague away."

The latest news confirms the gravest fears. Seventy-five per cent. of the militia in Bombay are at a standstill. In a few sections of the native town five thousand shops and several hundred private dwellings are shut owing to the prevailing famine. People die hourly in the streets, and great difficulty is experienced in getting the bodies buried.

Not only has the Plague wrought consternation throughout British India, but the leading Egyptian and Mediterranean ports are all under quarantine regulations, so that there will be considerable delay in the commerce between Europe and India.

(Cut this out and fill up).

OUR INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

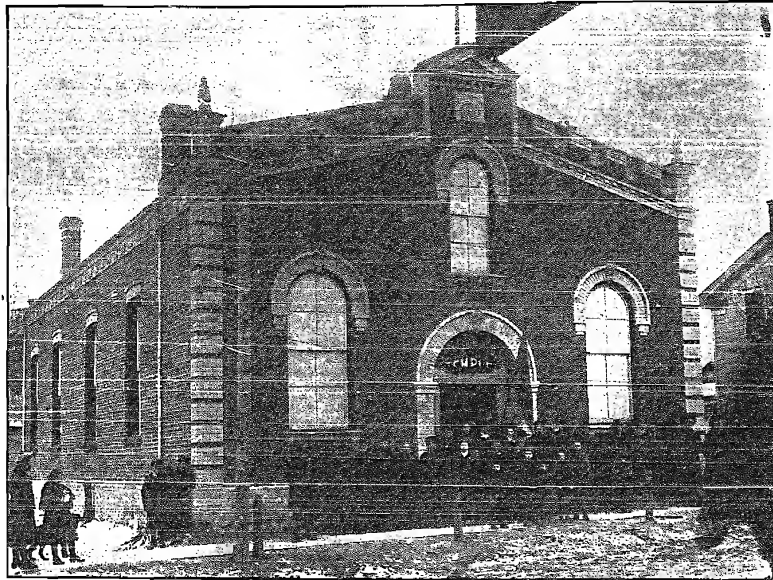
Dear Commissioner:

I have read the accounts of the terrible and distressing famine in India, and the efforts you have adopted for relieving men, women and children, and enclose the sum of \$—, to help forward this good work.

Name.....
Address.....

(Contributions should be made payable to EVA BOOTH, Albert Street, Toronto. Stamps will also be accepted. Receipts will be sent, no matter how small the sum may be, the same day as they are received.)

"We are not afraid of bears, nor of prison bolts and bars," sang Staff-Captain Minnie at the Commissioner's Council. In front of Staff-Captain Minnie sat Staff-Captain Watson, with a face so serious that it was evident his mind was far away from the meeting. Note: Watson has "been there," and knows the reality of the thing. HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW to give in, not even when the hand of the law grips his shoulder. That he is still "game" for whatever may be involved in standing by what he judges to be principle was evidenced by the alacrity with which he leaped to his feet when the chorus came on, and with fixed eyebrow sang, "Then if a Soldier you would be, come along and go with me."



NEW BARRACKS RECENTLY BUILT AT SIMCOE.—One of the victories of the recent Three-Months' Special Boon.

MARRIED AT MONTREAL.

Capt Betts and War Cry Sergt-Major Symington Join Heart and Hand to Fight for Jesus.

Something unusual was to happen at Montreal 1, on Thursday, January 25th, so of course there was an unusual crowd, the event being the wedding of two old comrades, Captain Betts and War Cry Sergt-Major Symington. Both of them have known a little (3) of the light of the Army in its early days in this city.

The bride was supported by Captain York, and the groom had the duties looked after by Sergeant-Major Colby. Ensign Moss read the Articles of Marriage, after which the Rev. Mr. Dugrue led the knot. Then Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Symington had a few words, after which all who wished went to the "wedding feast," where the tables were laden with good things. The band discoursed sweet music. The Comrades pronounced it the "best yet."—P. R. B.

P. S., by M. G.:

Mr. Editor.—The "bell" still hangs in No. 1, Barracks, Montreal. It need not be taken down as the end is not yet; other hands will be joined and hearts united under its shadow in the near future. May God bless them all! "United we stand."

(Sam Sorter & Co., and "Pry," (the Competition man), extend hearty congratulations, and will now look for an extra boom in the War Cry at Montreal 1.)



CAPTAIN BETTS and SERGT-MAJOR SYMINGTON. Married at Montreal, January 25th, 1907.

NEWSPAPERDOM.

The "Frederickton Farmer" says Major Pugmire is a fine speaker and singer, and holds the closest attention of his audience.

The "Truro Daily News" gives a report of Mrs. Major Jewer's farewell from Windsor. According to the report thirty people have confessed public conversion. Collections have improved, and the congregations more than double during the five months of Mrs. Jewer's command. At the farewell, the Rev. A. L. Grogan occupied the chair. There were also present Revs. Adams, Wood and Folmer, Secretary Morphy, of the V. M. C. A., and several others.

Evidently the town Salvationists are rapidly increasing their fighting force. During the past week the meetings have been very largely attended. Five converts have been added to the roll, one on Saturday night, and four on Sunday night. This makes 35 for the month of January. A Bible Class for the benefit of converts will be held every Thursday evening. Newmarket "Advertiser."

HELP!

The Salvation Army shows its true Christian spirit, by always being so ready to stretch a helping hand toward the needy and fallen. They have taken an active part in helping the suffering Armenians, having brought a number of them to this country, and are doing their best to find employment for them. The Lord will bless them for their labour of love. Elmville "Chronicle," January 25, 1907.

Captain Dodge's photograph graces the front page of the Perry Sound "North Star," who says he is "always ready to speak a word of comfort or cheer to the sorrowing, pray with the sick or dying, or help the living to live better."

The "Guthrie Packet" says Ensign Seabolt preached in the Avondale Methodist Church on Sunday morning. It also announces that Major Howell is to dedicate new children in Army style.

Two informants of a house of ill-repute have been burned to death at Regina, while the mistress of the house was severely frozen in escaping to a neighbor's house. The "Standard" contains the following:

"Miss Iradiah, Captain of the local branch of the Salvation Army, has shown herself a true follower of the 'Friend of sinners' in connection with this incident. With that practical Christianity for which the 'Army' is noted, she has brought the suffering woman to her own residence and is tenderly nursing her."

The Captain is a trained nurse.

EAST ONTARIO

PICTON reports eleven prisoners liberated from Satan's grasp on Sunday night, making fifteen for the week. The Captain danced for joy, and well she might.

Adjutant Albee and a Lieutenant have taken charge of MONTREAL 1.

The Barracks was full and two souls saved at Adjutant Combs' welcome to MONTREAL 1.

The East Ontario String Band have blessed the people of NAPANEE with their Salvation music. One soul saved.

Prodigals are returning at GANANOQUE.

Captain Sims gave a Lantern service at PETERBORO to a good crowd. Adjutant Wiseman got the glory and skipped around the seats during the Sunday a.m. Holiness Meeting.

NEWPORT reports four souls and a visit from Adjutant Blackburn, and CO-ATICOKE one soul.

PERTH is having good times; four souls and a visit from Captain Sims.

An old man of eighty years, who got saved when he was seventy-three, is a Salvation warrior (also his wife) at CONSECON. Captain Coates recently visited there. One soul saved at TRENTON.

During Ensign's visit to PORT HOPE, two people knelt at the Cross. The Ensign organized the Band of Love at this Corps.

Good times at PRARICTON, too; one soul.

"Character building is bigger work than building railroads."

REV.

JACKSON'S ranks, in Penn's family him if he was was "No, Jes of death. A witness the which has not. Sinner, get track. We a will comfort ones.—S. Chir

Uncle John

KENTVILLE friend, Uncle been laid away and though who have no timony behind from death up. His house was cottage meeting joyed many and song. We the bereaved

Elsie Clae

CARBONEA dan his overli It has taken For two years Soldier, and time she was lugs, yet she happy. I visit her last week was. "I am on on Wednesday call came. In the waves we "Oh, the peace On Friday beneath the f beyonds faxe Comrade sin The."—Wm. J.

Mrs. Bro

WEELEYVILLE the 10th of Ju the sod the Brown. Some to our position gave her an a the first that Army's grave left a husband mourn her los

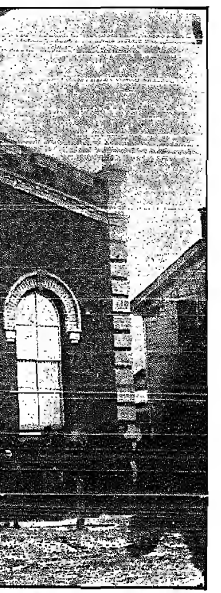
DIE

ENGIN PR MERLY WIFE PR JERUSA BURNING



ENGIN

India has a loss, and two self-sacrificed up higher couple. Ensign wife, who di 18th respecti pox and the arial fever. The Ensign India in 1880. dian, and wa work in Cann (Gree) came was well-known married in 18 two young e Ensign Pre gettie, lively, forward and out he prov to any extro cause. He sta on his way r fluent in Guj Indian curee village corpo more loved he. They w his self-deny mid. The Engi Christianity.



Three Months' Special Boon.

tain Dodge's photograph graces the page of the *Harry Sound* "Narc" who says he is "always ready to a word of comfort or cheer to the wing, pray with the sick or dying, in the living to live better."

"Orilla Packet" says Ensign Scofield had been buried to death at the hands of a true follower of the "Friend of the Army" in connection with this incident. "But practical Christianity for which the Army" is noted, she has brought suffering woman to her own rest and is tenderly nursing her."

unfortunes of a house of ill-repute have been hurried to death at the hands of a true follower of the "Friend of the Army" in connection with this incident. "But practical Christianity for which the Army" is noted, she has brought suffering woman to her own rest and is tenderly nursing her."

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WEST ONTARIO

TON reports eleven prisoners liberated from Saturday night, and fifteen for the week. The Captain, however, for joy, and well so might.

Adjutant Mackay and a Lieutenant taken charge of MONTREAL 11.

Ensigns were full and two souls at Adjutant Combs' welcome to PRESTON.

East Ontario Slaving Band have d the people of NAPANEE with the Salvation music. One soul saved.

Ensigns are returning at GAN- JUNE.

Ensigns visit to PORT HOPE, where a good crowd. Adjutant Mackay got the glory and skip- d the souls during the Sunday 2nd Meeting.

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REWARDED.

JACKSON'S COVE.—Death has visited our ranks, and taken one from Sergeant Lynn's family. As I visited him I asked him if he was afraid to die. His answer was "No, Jesus has taken away the fear of death." A good crowd came along to witness the Army funeral, something which you not taken place here before. Shiner, get ready! Death is on your track. We are praying that the Lord will comfort and cheer the bereaved ones.—B. Clark, Lieutenant.

Uncle John Mitchell Promoted.

KENTVILLE, N. S.—Our old colored friend, Uncle John Mitchell, has lately been laid away in his last resting place, and though we mourn, yet not as those who have no hope, for he left the testimony behind him that he had passed from death unto life.

His house was always open to us for cottage meetings, and we have there enjoyed many blessed seasons of prayer and song. We pray that God will comfort the bereaved one in her deep sorrow.

HERBERT, MAJOR.

Elsie Clark Died Triumphant.

CARLETON, Nfld.—Once again Jordan has overtaken its tokens. This time it has taken our Comrade, Elsie Clark. For two years or more our sister was a Soldier, and although for most of the time she was unable to attend the meetings, yet she was always contented and happy. I visited her several times during her last week on earth. Her testimony was, "I am only waiting for the call." On Wednesday evening, January 24th, the call came. In her last moments, when the waves were rising, she used to say, "Oh, the peace, the joy!" On Friday evening we laid her away beneath the folds of the flag, and with bayonets fixed around the grave the Comrades sang, "Till be true, Lord, to Thee."—Wm. Shaw, Captain.

Mrs. Brown Gone to Heaven.

WESTLEYVILLE, Nfld.—On Sunday, the 10th of January, we placed beneath the soil the body of our sister, Mrs. Brown. Some time ago she went her way to our peaceful-form and got saved. We gave her an Army funeral. Her body is the first that has been placed in the Army's grave-yard at Westleyville. She left a husband and little boy behind to mourn her loss. God bless them!

Captain Johnson.

DIED IN INDIA.

ENSIGN PREM DAS, (CARD) FORMERLY OF CANADA, AND WIFE PROMOTED TO THE NEW JERUSALEM, FROM INDIA'S BURNING SANDS.



ENSIGN and MRS. PREM DAS.

India has once more suffered a keen loss, and two of her most faithful and self-sacrificing sons have been called up higher. This time it is a dear couple, Ensign Prem Das (card) and wife, who died on November 11th and 10th respectively, the former of mumps and the latter of a prolonged malarial fever.

The Ensign and his wife arrived in India in 1899. The Ensign was a Canadian, and was saved and entered the work in Canada; whilst Mrs. Das (nee Groat) came out of Bristol, where she was well-known and loved. They were married in 1893, and leave behind them two young children.

Ensign Prem Das was a very energetic, lively, manly character, straight-forward and energetic. Before he went out to any extreme for promoting God's cause. He started to learn the language in his way over, and he soon became fluent in Gujarati. In the course of his Indian career he took charge of several village corps, and no Officer could be more loved by his soldiers than was he. They will still tell the story of his self-denying work while in their midst.

The Ensign went in for practical Christianity. He opened up our first

THE WAR CRY.

PARDONED:

A Popular Song at the Territorial Headquarters.

My Master.

I now let for a no - one and I will try to tell The reason why I'm here to night -

stand of being in hell. It is be - cause the Ar - my cause my way the news to tell. That

CHORUS

tho' I had re - sisted, I might be par - don'd. Par - don'd, par - don'd my soul from sin a - free.

Par - don'd, par - don'd I'm as hap - py as can be: The power of God has broken my chain, and

gives me lib - er - ty. Oh, I'm so - re - ly glad that I am par - don'd.

My sins rose high as mountains, and threatened me with doom, And my poor soul was dark as night, my heart was filled with gloom; But they told me at the Saviour's feet for the vilest there was room— I went, and now I praise the Lord I'm pardon'd.

I used to spend my money for that which was not bread, and gave an aching head,

And of the coming judgment, oh, I had an awful dread, But things are very different now I'm pardon'd.

A word to every sinner here I just would like to say, If you will but to Jesus come He'll take your sins away, And joy and peace and happiness shall be yours every day, Then you will sing with me—I'm glad I'm pardon'd.

Sound and Healthy Reading.



BOOKS BY THE LATE MRS. BOOTH:

Popular Christianity, cloth.....	60c.
Practical Religion, cloth.....	60c.
Aggressive Christianity, cloth.....	60c.
Godliness, cloth.....	60c.
Life and Death, cloth.....	50c.
The Salvation Army in Relation to Church and State.....	35c.

BOOKS BY THE GENERAL:

In Darkest England, cloth.....	\$ 1.00
In Darkest England, paper.....	50
Training of Children, limp-cloth.....	60
Salvation Soldiers, cloth.....	50
The General's Letters, cloth.....	50
The General's Letters, paper.....	25



MISCELLANEOUS:

Life of General Booth, stiff cloth.....	15c.
Life of Isaac Marsden, cloth.....	40c.
Life of Robert Moffat, cloth.....	40c.
Life of John Wesley, cloth.....	50c.
Life of C. Finney, cloth.....	60c.
Life of Wm. Carvoso, cloth.....	40c.
Life of Thos. Cooke, cloth.....	40c.
Life of Henry Martyn, cloth.....	40c.
Life of John Nelson, cloth.....	25c.

A PINCHED BATTLE. DISPUTE NOT YET SETTLED. FLUSHED FACTS, FLASHING EYES, EXCITED WORDS. NO PROSPECT OF PEACE TILL SNE "CRY" FEBRUARY 2th.

"The Advance," a private weekly for circulation amongst Central Ontario Officers, continues to arrive at the War Cry Office. The "Advance," issued by Brigadier Annetts, is the model thing of the kind, but the "Advance" in the preparation of which Chancellor Watson has a real hand, is coming on in good style.

THE GREAT TERRITORIAL IS CAUSING INTENSE EXCITEMENT.

LIGHT on the HOLINESS HIGHWAY.

"Obedience costs the human heart a higher price than any other virtue."

"How can I ever have seen the crucified Lord if the sight has not made me blind (that which has slain the King of Glory.)"

"No words are strong enough to express the delusion of those who are content with a religion that is anything other than a deliverance from sinning."

We were Made for Holiness.

"Do not think about Holiness as a struggle and exceptional thing. It is meant for every one of us, and it is the direct end and meaning of all that God has done for us and in us."

"We can find no dwelling-places, no home for our souls, wandering without any progress, going on and yet as far off as ever; in a parched earth and a barren sky, with unbelief muttering at the elbow and tugging at the heart-strings—religion is a melancholy failure, this side of the Canaan life of Holiness."

A Tenny Salvation.

"Holiness is very much a matter of respect. We are changed by beholding; therefore very much depends on the way in which we look."

Once in the happy month of May, I walked with a friend in his arched, mar-velous at the exquisite show of dainty blossoms, white and pink, the varieties of trees sitting off each other and lending new charms to beauty. Then we came toward the house, and near it stood a tree without blossom, every leaf blackened and withered.

"How is this?" I asked. "Ah," said my friend, "this faces the east—those all look south—that makes the difference."

Some people live looking within at their failings. Some people live looking around at their hindrances. Some people live looking up to the Saviour; they face the sunny South.

SORTER CO'S HINTS.

Dear Grandmum, don't write any more articles till we ask you; we have enough to fill over so many War Cry's, all waiting; and tell Emma that the MUST write plainer, and put the writing on ONE side of the paper ONLY, and mind to put the stops and capital letters in the right place—you know.

Songs sent by the following musicians found a watery grave, on account of being too faulty in various ways: Elvita Thies Show; E. Crocker; J. D. Rogers; A. Bottrell; J. Rogers; J. D. Rogers.

We advise you to set your songs to pass muster at your Corps, and if they go with a very good swing, just try it along to Sam. Cheer up, and try again. That's how we do.

J. V. Well, well! Just as if we don't know a Slinky and Moody song when we see one! We suppose you don't want to make the following pass muster as original:

There are lonely hearts to cherish, While the days are going by, There are weary souls who perish, While the days are going by, If a smile we can renew, As our journey we pursue, Oh, the good we may all do, While the days are going by.

President Lime Kiln, New Westminster, B. C.—What! use the Young Soldier to fight the fire? Never! Sell it, man; that's the proper use to put it to.

Lieutenant Pugh! Mrs. Read's memorandum notice of Clifton's promotion foisted upon.

A CORRESPONDENT complains that the devil is using a great deal of harm by means of an infernal drug or chemical, which his agents put in human food. He says, "I think if a victim is being continually laced with this infernal stuff it will cause him severe internal pain, mental depression, and nervous end in suicide, unless he takes a good purgative or antidote." He also says that "if you see a man with his face flushed unusually red or purple he is either a victim, duped or agent." Our correspondent does not give the name of this deadly drug, but we presume it is the same often referred to as "Swill," "Henley," "Swickell," "John Barleevon," "Barley Ten," "Guzzie," "Aleehom," and so on. Beware!

The New York "Journal" makes a big point of the Salvation Army's co-operation with it in housing the destitutes of New York City during the specially inclement weather recently. In his issue it brings up the following: "Told to 3,500 destitute; warm sleeping places all over the city thrown open. No real tripe is attached."



VERY SPECIAL TO BOOMERS.

London Lights Lead.

CAPS OFF TO CAPTAIN MOULTON.
YOUR OBEDIENCE TO CAPT. MCINTYRE.

Now Names Appearing Hotel Boomers
Wanted—Field Officers to the
Front The Cry Speaks Out
Plainly.

"Sound the battle-cry.
See the foe is nigh;
Raise your voices high
For the Lord."

CAPT. MOULTON, LONDON.....	225
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S-M. Lahan, New Glasgow.....	25
Serjt. Norfolk, London.....	25
Serjt. Collier, Halifax I.....	25
Capt. Curry, St. John III.....	25
Willie Lennartson, St. John III.....	25
Annie Nugent, St. John III.....	25
Hannah Dunlop, Hamilton I.....	25
Annie Mitchell, Hamilton I.....	25

Geo. Stanton, Hamilton I.....	20
Mr. G. Johnson, Newcastle.....	20
J. St. M. Shields, New Glasgow.....	20
Sister Hacker, Cornwall.....	20
Sister Miller, Cornwall.....	20
Treas. Copp, Seaford.....	20

Let it be distinctly understood, remem-
bered and not forgotten, that the New-
foundlanders know just how to boom the
"Cry." From R. do you say? Right you
are! Captain Moulton, of London, Ont.,
though he be a man, takes the top place
this week, beating Captain McIntyre and
all other boomers. Write and ask him
how he sold 25 "Crys," and he will doubt-
less give you a few pointers.

Captain McIntyre follows hard on. He
must have, however, if he would get
ahead of Comrade Moulton. Then
Lieutenant Mumford, of London, has
surely caught the Boom fever from Cap-
tain Moulton. He has sold 25 splendid
victories. Bermuda drops down in the list
this week, taking fourth place. Captain
Loth of Seaford, let me welcome you into
the favored SIX. Good for Seaford! And
Alice Henderson is all there. It really
speaks well for the Field Officers, the
fact that four of them are found at the
very top of the Boomers' list.

Ho, ye boomers, see the Champions
On the Devil's track!
Moulton, Mumford, Loth and Dunscombe,
Henderson and Mine.

Chorus.

Cheer them on in toll so noble,
Pray for their success;
That their zeal may never waver,
Nor their smiles get less.

Sing the above to the tune of "Hold the
Fort."
There are many interesting little things
have happened worthy of note in this col-
umn. But what about those who sell the
"Cry" in saloons? There is a general si-
lence in this matter during the past week.
This is the very information I want and
desire to get hold of. It will not mean
much extra mouth for those who resort
to Boomers' names to say in their post-card
or letter. Now they wake up and tell us
all about the sales in saloons, over a
hundred, low dens, dives, factories, etc.
I do want to make the column interest-
ing so that Boomers may read it.

That Victoria Lieutenant still seems
ashamed of his or her name. Why, I do
not know. Guess I'll drop it out altogeth-
er next week. If it is not recorded by
Mrs. Law. By the way, there is another
Mrs. Law at New Glasgow. The Western
one buys the Eastern one. Now, New
Glasgow, here's a rascal, Wangle McQueen,
of Stratford, loves her work, as does Jen-
nie Bloss, of Cornwall, and Carrie Mc-
Queen, of Windsor, Ont. Then tribute
must be given to the wives of certain
Field Officers. God bless them! With all
their home duties, they do not forget
the "Cry's" interests. What are their
names? See the above list.

Hamilton I. evidently possesses some
"thrusts," and Sergeant Currie has sold
20. Hurrah! The Ambitious City is to
the fore these days. Their five boomers
sold 185 "Crys."—Adjutant J. Slaney,
of Kingston, finds great joy in sending in
the list of his "Cry" pushers. When I
come to London I would almost. Do my
eye deceive me? No! Eight boomers
get rid of us less than 62 copies in one
week.

"That is where you'll find them,
Boomers strong and true.
Fighting 'War Cry' sales
In hospitals and jails;
That is where you'll find them,
In London City full,
Little booming copies everywhere."
Sing the above to "This is where you'll
find us."

FACTS

31 sold by Halifax sellers last week.
Ensign Pugh gets a move-on at New-
castle.
25 sold by Boomers in New Glasgow.
St. John III. Comrades sold 20.
32 sold in Hamilton, Bermuda.
Captain Annie Bradbury is all there.
The "Imperial" boomers sold 23.
21 sold by Cornwall boomers.
Charlottetown is a "War Cry" town.
Goderich has a "War Cry" S-M. now.
Kingston Boomers sold 192 in one week.
Well done, Stratford!
Improvement to the word all round.
"Excession" the cry;
Let love for booming ever abound.
And please DO pray for "Cry."

THE C. O. P. Central Sittings.

Major Howell is on a two-weeks' tour
up North.
Adjutant and Mrs. Moore have charge
of Beveridge.

Six applications for the work in the
last two weeks.

Adjutant Hay is now on tour through
the Hamilton District.

Hamilton, St. Catharines, Toronto,
Pencol Falls, Barrie, have had good en-
croachments of soldiers recently.

Captain and Mrs. Lacey, go to the Ham-
ilton, St. Catharines, Brindley assist
Adjutant Byers. Captain McMillan
takes charge of the Coal and Wood Of-
fice, Toronto Shelter.

Ensign Seabell, the Grace Before Meat
Agent, is making G. B. M. Work in the
Central line. He has with him the pho-
nograph. You may hear songs, speeches
by the Commissioner, an escaped Ar-
menian's song, with violin accompani-
ment, etc.

A great work is going on among the
Indians of BIRCH ISLAND and WHITE
FISH, fourteen souls recently being con-
verted.
Ensign Seabell and "Little Jamie," with
the Latter Service, has been to FEN-
LON FALLS. The Corps visited Silver
Lake. At a farm-house where supper was
prepared, a young man not saved, to his
mother's delight.

A kind friend at LITTLE CURRENT
loaned the Officers a horse and cutter for
the winter. On a Monday they drove to
Steeles Creek, in a snow-storm, and got
three people saved.

The well-known Irishman, Captain Win.
Lewis, is now in his element, having been
appointed to RICHMOND SPRINGS
Corps, where shouting Jimmy and Ser-
geant Medlock (who sells 100 "Crys" week-
ly) make things hum. One soul saved,
when Lieutenant McHardison far-winded
for Birch.

We are extremely sorry to have to en-
tain "Longfellow's" well-written reports
of Riverside's doings. At the installation
of Adjutant Moore, seventy Soldiers and
intimate friends sat down to a welcome.
"Live, pray, work and give for
souls" was the Adjutant's motto for the
year. Captain Richmond, who has been
supplying for some time, ramshackle
Geo. B. Seeds, Sergeant-Major. He is
old "wager" in the S. A. war, having
spent twelve years in the ranks; he also
fought the Indians in the last North-
West rebellion.

Thirteen people have been converted at
Oshawa during the last three months, all
doing well. They have a good little band,
and a minister told his congregation
that his music was an inspiration to him
one night as he sat in his study, feeling
somewhat downcast. Captain Young is
evidently a hustler.

Yorkville is having victory, so says
Lieutenant Paton.

COLLINGWOOD.

We have just been here one month, and
during that time sixteen sinners have
been saved. Halloo! To God be all
the glory—Captain and Mrs. Wyman.

ST. CATHARINES.

Halloo! God is with us. Enrolled
nine Soldiers at Adjutant McLean's visit.
Celebrated the occasion with a dinner-
bread bowl-round. Boys' body played.
Adjutant Hay, alias "The Wee Lamb's
Man," paid us a visit. Three Juniors
and three Seniors at the Cross. Sunday
afternoon dedicated Grandmaster and
Mrs. Scarrow's baby. We are looking for
a gracious shower of the Spirit of God.
Jaw.

TEMPLE.

At the last Sergeant's meeting held by
Adjutant Barlett, great interest was
shown by all Local Officers. On Sunday
one man testified to being saved who has
spent 13 years in prison for different of-
fences. Captain Peacock begged for
money to send War Cry to the Prison
and Jail, and got \$2.00 in a short time.
P. Zurich, Reg. Cor.

BARRIE DISTRICT.

Adjutant Hughes, the Barrie Officer,
says the resurrection hymn has sounded
money to send War Cry to the Prison
and Jail, and got \$2.00 in a short time.
P. Zurich, Reg. Cor.

stone has been rolled away and the
place is coming to the front fast. They
have many recruits to enroll. Crowds
great and nine souls for the week.

AURORA is coming on fine. Captain
Brent and Lieutenant Jones are meeting
things. Crowds good and nine souls for
the week-end here, also.

COLLINGWOOD—Five souls, Captain
and Mrs. Wyman, old hands at the sight,
will make it move, as also will Captain
Slator at STROUD, who reports two
souls.

BARRIE comes in with flying colors;
over seven souls for the week-end,
Crowds, interest and knee-drills increas-
ing, though behind Newmarket in knee-
drills.



Old Taper about to take a quiet drink—
"What! that Army drum again? Can a
man NEVER take a quiet drink even in
his own house without being alarmed by
those noisy Salvationists?"
Army drum—"Boom, boom, boom."

HEALTH AND HOME.

We are informed:
That a full meal should never be eaten
when badly exhausted.
That a few drops of camphor put into
the water when bathing the face will
prevent the skin from shining.

That a hot bath, if taken frequently,
will keep the skin in an excellent con-
dition, and is also an unfailing cure for
weariness.

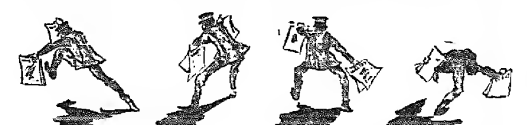
That a foul breath may be sweetened by
a simple mouth-wash of crystal magne-
sium of potash, in a tumbler of water.
That hiccoughs may be cured by put-
ting the tongue several times a minute,
keeping it outside the mouth, and then
letting it slip back again.

That housework, sweeping, dusting and
other unnumbered duties necessary to
keep things in order about a house, are
beneficial to the general health as well
as excellent for the complexion.

That a froil jar with a defective cover
may be made airtight by putting a little
putty between the cover and rubber, re-
membering to press the putty in around
the crease as soon as the top is screwed
down as tightly as possible.—Good House-
keeping.

Have they not all—even the most hard-
ened, been somebody's loved ones? Some
mother's hands have been laid upon the
infant heads—some mother's tears have
beckoned the baby-faces—some mother has
clasped the clinging fingers as her heart
has yearned with passionate longing for
the welfare of her child. Alas! how
many a mother's hungry eye and eager
heart has watched long passing years
for the wanderers' return, until death
in pity has hushed their broken spirit
into a long last sleep. After the erring
children of such God has compelled our
feet to hasten and has privileged us to
whisper loving words while we have
pointed to the opportunity of escape held
out to them. True all have not had the
advantage of parental love and prayers to
shield them from the world's bitter blasts,
but surely if cradled in drink and nursed
in the banes of impurity they commended,
if possible, a deeper sympathy and a
tender hand to induce them to leave
the thorny paths their feet have trod and
to save them from its consequent woe.—
See Article by Field Commissioner in
"Sin Chains Riven."

THE ——— IS TO BE THE MOST
SWEEPING IN ITS EFFECT OF ANY-
THING IN RECENT HISTORY.



BLESSED

Let Every Sol-
dier know

"Faithful and
true from all un-
der the sun."
Tues.—Grimby
tivity, B. J.
were on the

1 Come, oh m-
And fill me
Now in my
Thy kind

I want Thy life,
Thy righteousness,
I ask, desire, and
To be redeemed

For this, as thou
My inbred sin
Thou wilt in me
I can no longer

Let anger, sloth,
This moment
Be purged in the
Of my Redeem-

Saviour, to Thee
My present Son
In all the confes-
I claim the bless-

"Thy done, Thou
With full Salva-
Redemption, thro'
A spotless love

No M-
Tues.—Saints of
B. J., 27; O-
Jes-
How

2 Oh, my he-
Jes-
He has chas-
While His face
Helping, guiding
Such a wondrou-

How
This the cause
Jes-
Music in my he-
Jes-
Straight before
On I go, His foot
While He hears me

How
Oh, 'tis sweet to
Try,
More than all cry-
He to you is ver-
Tell Him now you
Now, this mome-
Cry, re-

3
Tues.—Calcutta,
Heaven, B. J.
J., 45; Guide
J., 32; Helms

3
Come, ye sa-
Jesus ready
Full of pity
us though He is
He is will-

Now, ye need-
God's free Je-
True belief, a
Every grace
Without
Come to Jesus

Now, ye need-
God's free Je-
True belief, a
Every grace
Without
Come to Jesus

Now, ye need-
God's free Je-
True belief, a
Every grace
Without
Come to Jesus

Now, ye need-
God's free Je-
True belief, a
Every grace
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Come to Jesus

Now, ye need-
God's free Je-
True belief, a
Every grace
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True belief, a
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stone has been rolled away and the place is coming to the front fast. They have twenty recruits to enroll. Crowds great and nine souls for the week-end here, also.

COLLINGWOOD.—Five souls, Captain Light and Lieutenant Flow are moving bluffs. Crowds good and nine souls for the week-end here, also.

COLLINGWOOD.—Five souls, Captain Light and Lieutenant Flow are moving bluffs. Crowds good and nine souls for the week-end here, also.

HARRIS comes in with flying colors; over seven souls for the week-end. Crowds, interest and knee-drills increasing, though behind Newmarket in knee-drills.



Old Tomer about to take a quiet drink. "What? That Army drum again? Can a man NEVER take a quiet drink even in his own house without being alarmed by those noisy Salvationists?"
Army drum. "Boom, boom, boom."

HEALTH AND HOME.

We are informed:
That a full meal should never be eaten when bodily exhausted.
That a few drops of camphor put into the water when bathing the face will prevent the skin from shining.
That a hot bath, if taken frequently, will keep the skin in an excellent condition, and is also an unfailing cure for warts.

That a foul breath may be sweetened by a simple mouth-wash of crystal magenta of peach, in a tumbler of water.
That licebugs may be easily and gently laid the tongue several times a minute, keeping it close to the mouth, and then letting it slip back again.

That housework—sweeping, dusting and other innumerable duties necessary to keep things in order about a house, are beneficial to the general health as well as excellent for the complexion.
That a fruit jar with a defective cover may be made airtight by putting a little putty between the cover and rubber, remembering to press the putty in around the crevice as soon as the top is screwed down as tightly as possible.—Good House-keeping.

Have they not all—even the most hardened, been somewhat loved once? Some mother's hands have been laid upon the infant heads—some mother's tears have bedewed the baby-face—some mother has changed the clinging fingers on her heart into yearning with passionate longing for the welfare of her child. Ah! how many a mother's hungry eye and eager heart has watched long, pining years for the wanderer's return, until death in pity has hushed their broken spirit into a long last sleep. After the crying daughters of such God has compelled our feet to hasten and has privileged us to whisper loving words while we have pointed to the opportunity of escape held out to them. True all have not had the advantage of parental love and prayers to shield them from the world's bitter thins, but surely if cradled in drink and nursed in the humors of impurity they committed, if possible, a deeper sympathy and a tenderer hand to induce them to leave the thorny paths their feet have trod and to save them from their consequent woe.—See Article by Field Commissioner in "Sin Chimes River."

THIS IS TO BE THE MOST SWEEPING IN THE HISTORY OF ANYTHING IN RECENT HISTORY.



BLESSED SINGING.

Let Every Soldier Take Hold of God While We Sing.

Holliness

"Faithful and just . . . to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

Tunes.—Grimsby; Auld Lang Syne; Nativity, B. J., 147; "Three little ships" were on the sea.

1 Come, oh my God, the promise seal,
And fill me with Thy love;
Now in my waiting soul reveal,
Thy Kingdom from above.
I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

For this, as taught by Thee, I pray,
My inbred sin cast out;
Thou wilt in me Thy power display,
I can no longer doubt.

Let anger, sloth, desire and pride
This moment be subdued;
Be purged in the Atoning Tide,
Of my Redeemer's blood.

Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thine;
In all the confidence of hope
I claim the blessing now.

'Tis done, Thou dost this moment save—
With full Salvation bless:
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
A spotless love and peace.

No More Pining.

Tunes.—Saints of God, lift up your voices,
B. J., 27; Oh, how He loves, B. J., 35.
Oh, there is above all others

2 Oh, my heart is full of gladness,
Jesus is mine;
He has changed to joy my sadness,
Jesus is mine!
While His face on me doth shine,
Helping, guiding, cheering, blessing,
Such a wondrous friend possesses,
How can I pine?

This the cause of all my pining,
Jesus is mine!
Music in my heart is ringing,
Jesus is mine!
Straight before me runs the line.
On I go, His footsteps tread;
While He's near no danger dreading,
How can I pine?

Oh, 'tis sweet to follow Jesus,
Try, sinners, try!
More than all earth's joys He's precious,
Try, sinners, try!
He to you is very nigh,
Tell Him now your sin and sorrow—
Now, this moment, not to-morrow,
Try, sinners, cry! R. T.

Salvation

Tunes.—Culoutin, B. J., 29; Bread of Heaven, B. J., 207; Blessed Jesus, B. J., 45; Guide me, great Jehovah, B. J., 121; Holmley, B. J., 147.

3 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power.
He is able,
He is willing; grace implore.

Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True grace, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

The average term of the existence of a girl on the streets of London, or in any of our great Cities, will be very short, the majority dying under the most agonizing conditions somewhere about the age of 25! The bodies of these women are as truly offered up on the Altar which Lust has erected in the Temple of Debauchery as though they were actually taken into a building set apart for the purpose, and after being employed for a certain period in the practice of every conceivable unclean and immoral orgie, they were burned, stabbed, or slain on the Turkish-Armenian model, or after the fashion in which human victims in ancient times were sacrificed to the Heathen Gods by Savage Priests.—This General, in "Sin Chimes River."

HELPS FOR U.S. WORKERS.

FEBRUARY 26th.

"MOSES AND MIRIAM."

Exodus xv.

Moses Song.

After the glorious deliverance which God had given them, a glorious song of thanksgiving rose from the leader's soul, in which the whole throng gladly joined. Their fears had come to naught. Moses' strong faith had not been without foundation. The Lord had triumphed gloriously over every device set on foot to oppress and afflict them. Each successive time that Pharaoh "had hardened his heart" only brought heavier judgments upon himself and his people, and when he certainly had determined to destroy them all, the hand of God destroyed the destroyer, and turned what would have been defeat and death into life and victory. They had endured a great deal to praise God in song for.

"The Lord is a Man of War."

Moses had said only the day before that the Lord would fight for them. He not only did it then, but on future occasions, as—Deut. 1, 34, 44; Joshua 2, 14 and 42.

"Thou Didst Blow with the Wind."

God uses means to execute His will and He is never at a loss to find them. Every element is at His disposal. The wind will blow, the rain descend, the fire come down or the earth open. This time the wind was the means employed—first making a path in the trackless sea as a way of escape for His suffering people, then causing total destruction to their enemies. Often God uses the same means to destroy and to bless.

"Thou Shalt Bring Them In."

By the eye of faith Moses saw the Promised Land—now even the overthrow of their enemies there. Again we notice how Moses' faith had grown since the day when he had doubted God's ability to fit him for his great mission. Those who put themselves with all their feelings and doubts into the hands of God may become mighty in the faith that triumphs over all darkness and discouragement.

Miriam.

Miriam must have been a very old woman by this time. She was probably 30 years of age, but was to be found now leading her timbrel and dancing in a holy dance before the Lord. She had shared her parent's care in finding a hiding-place for her little brother, and their anxiety when he was placed amongst the buffaloes, shared, too, their joy when he was taken by Pharaoh's daughter, and when his mother was able to look after his babyhood after all, and she had shared in the sorrow and afflictions that followed, and had a good right to lead these welcome rejoicings.

"The Waters of Marah."

Three days without water. They would be very anxious to get some, and imagine their dismay when they found it unfit to drink. But it was foolish and unreasonable of them to complain against Moses and to doubt the God who had so far upheld them. Moses was helpless in himself, for in his extremity turned to his never-failing Helper and a remedy was found.

The Statute.

Hitherto God had passed by their murmurings without rebuke, but now He makes known His will concerning them. His goodness is beautifully manifested in His not reckoning against them their bitter speeches against Moses. He understood them so well—their sufferings, circumstances and fears—but He had proved Himself their complete Deliverer out of Egypt at the hands of the Egyptians. He gently and lovingly pointed out to them the dangers of disobedience, and told them that none of the diseases that came upon the Egyptians should come upon them if they hearkened diligently unto His voice.

Just so our Heavenly Father may forgive the sin of ignorance in us, but persisting in sin after we have once proved His great salvation will bring spiritual disease into our soul. Obedience, whole-hearted and unswerving, will bring us into the spiritual Canaan of the blessing of a clean heart.

Questions.

What strong reasons had Moses and the children of Israel for singing? Upon what other occasions did the Lord sing for His people?

How does God often use the same instrument both to save and to destroy? What part of Moses' song shows the great change which had taken place in Moses and what was the change?

Who was Miriam?

What kind of sin always reap their own consequences?

Memory Text.

"The Lord is my strength and song."

Coming Events.

MRS. MAJOR READ'S TOUR.

Butte, Feb. 19th to 21st; Missoula, 22nd to 23rd; Spokane, 24th to 25th.

J. S. Secretary's Appointments in the Central Ontario Province.

Collingwood, Feb. 19th, 20th, 21st; Owen Sound, 22nd and 23rd; Warton, 24th; Chesley, 25th and 26th; Faversham, 27th and 28th; Orangeville, March 1st and 2nd; Brampton, 3rd and 4th; Dovercourt, 5th; Dewey, 6th and 7th.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents Appointments.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN SCOBELL (with the wonderful talking machine) will visit Newmarket, Feb. 22nd; Orillia, 23rd; Gravenhurst, 24th; Bracebridge, 25th, 26th; Huntsville, 27th, 28th; Ennisdale, March 1st; North Bay, 2nd; Sudbury, 3rd; St. Catharines, 4th; Coburnville, 5th; Sudbury, 6th, 7th; North Bay, 8th.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN SIMS (with Lanterns) will visit Fort Hope, Feb. 20th, 21st; Cobourg, 22nd; Carleton Place, 23rd; Port Hope, 24th; Belleville, 25th; Bloomfield, 26th; Picton, 27th, 28th; Deseronto, March 1st; Napawan, 2nd; Oshawa, 3rd; Kingston, 4th.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MACKENZIE (with Lanterns) will visit: Carberry, Feb. 20th, 21st, 22nd; Portage, 23rd, 24th; Winnipeg, 25th, 26th; Selkirk, 27th, 28th, March 1st; Fort Arthur, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th; Fort William, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSIGN PERRY (with Lanterns) will visit St. John III, Feb. 20th; Fairville, 21st; Carleton, 22nd; Prescott, 23rd, 24th; Clark's Harbor, March 4th; West Head, 5th; Yarmouth, 6th, 7th; Digby, 8th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN ANDREWS (with Lanterns) will visit: Stratford, Feb. 20; London, 21; St. Mary's, 22d; Stratford, 23th; Mitchell, 24th; Scarboro, 25th; Bayfield, 26th; Goderich, March 1st; Clinton, 2nd; Wingham, 3rd; Teeswater, 4th; Bruden, 5th; Lestowell, 6th, 7th; Palmerston, 8th.

TRADE NOTES.

The Trade is run for God and in the interests of His Kingdom.
It will be to your advantage to deal with us if you want good value for your money.

The Trade Secretary and Assistant Trade Secretary are both well saved and can enjoy a good Holliness meeting.

You will find us obliging if you give us a try.

The Musical Clocks have arrived. See the Trade Advertisement.

The English Tailoring goods are A. 1. and we defy competition.

"God is our refuge and strength and a very present help in time of need."

Captain Stollker, of the Trade Department, has been very sick, and is still far from well.

The Trade congratulates Ensign Nollie Griffiths on her worthy promotion. She is an old Trade hand.

We are rising in the Trade, and "God is for us."

Do you study your best interests when buying your clothes? If we cannot give you better value than any other firm in the Territory, we will refund your money every time.

The ten-cent Song-Book has run out, and we shall have them printed again in a week or two.

Major Sharp has a Trade Depot at Kingston, and a branch Depot at Ottawa. He also is starting out a Trade Agent.

If you want samples of our new English goods, and have not received the same, drop us a post-card.

A card to hand to-day from Ensign Miller reads as follows: "Thanks for promises; fit splendid!"

The Jubilee Tea is A. 1. and can't be beat for the money. Do you ask where it can be procured? See Trade Advertisement. A TRADE HAND.

WHICH is most evident in my experience—"the law of the Spirit of Life which is in Christ Jesus," or "the law of sin and death working in my members?"

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

—o—

1886. MRS. JAMES KNOCKS. Last heard from was living 1878 Seneca Street, Buffalo. Any one knowing of her whereabouts, please write "Enquiry," Toronto. Mother enquires.

1887. MRS. ROBERT HUMPHORD. Last heard of at St. Catharines. Any one knowing of her whereabouts, write "Enquiry," Toronto.

1888. J. RICHARD LANE, of Toronto. Mrs. Lane, 40 Main Street West, Hamilton, would like to know of his whereabouts.

1889. JOHN and FRANK GAYNER. AGE between 60 and 80. Came from Ireland about 30 years ago, with one other brother and sister. About 45 years ago; not been heard of since. Supposed to be in the Western States. Any one who please come. Address D. W. Newcomb, Thamesville, Ont.

1890. ARTHUR HURTLE. Age, 30 years; dark eyes and dark complexion. Left his home in Lunenburg, about 10 years ago; not heard from since. His mother would like to hear of his whereabouts. Address, Mrs. Joseph Jang, Care Herbert Morash, Lunenburg, N. S.

1892. NEIL AUGUS GILLIES. Supposed to be living somewhere in Ontario. AGE, 34; height, 5 ft. 9 in.; dark eyes and dark curly hair; slightly stooped. Any one knowing of his whereabouts, address "Enquiry," Toronto.

1893. JACOB HATTEN. Black hair; dark eyes. Left Kingston, Ont., ten years ago. Last heard from two years ago. Was then working in Dickinson & Bros., and 210 Market Street, Chicago. Father enquires. Address, John Hatten, 41 Gerard Street East, Toronto. American Cry please copy.

1894. JAMES E. GOFF. Age, 10; height, 5 ft. 8 in.; dark complexion. Left Missoula, August, '94. Last heard of in Idaho Falls, June, '95. May be in California. Father, F. Goff, enquires. Address, 160 Harvey Street, Helena.

1895. BERT DOUGHERTY. Last heard of in Ashland, West Coast Ont. Sydney Boucher enquires. Address, Chatham, N. B. American Cry please copy.

1896. MAGGIE HATTEN. Was once a Soldier in the Salvation Army, and very anxious to hear from her.

1897. DANIEL GAGAN. Last heard of in Ireland, with his wife, Ellen, at Bermuda. In 1883. He was a soldier in the 56th Regiment. If any of his relatives are still living they will oblige by communicating with his surviving daughter, Mrs. Mary Ann Bell, St. George's, Bermuda.

1898. BALMORAL FORD. A bandsman in some Salvation Army Corps in Canada. His brother, a bandsman in the Grenadier Guards, is anxious to communicate with him. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

1899. THOMAS LEVERINGTON. Ex-Salvation Army Captain. Left his wife at Dayton, Ohio. His brother William is very anxious to know of his whereabouts. Address, "Enquiry," Toronto.

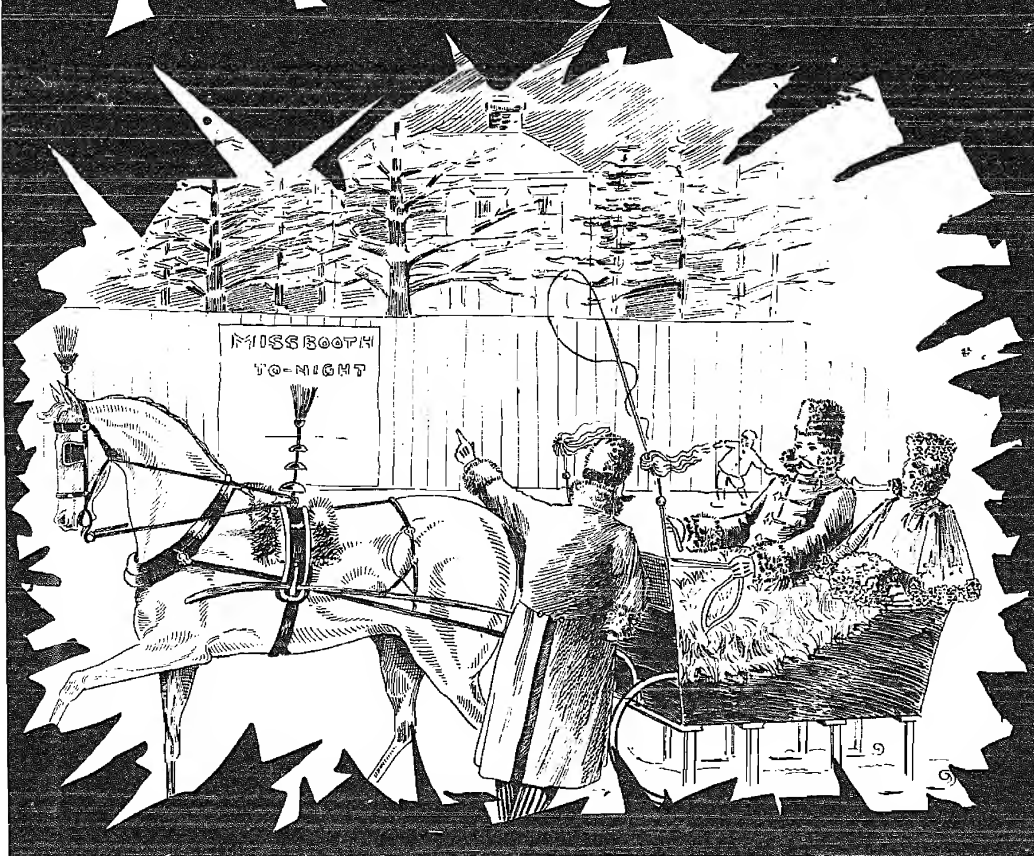
1890. JOHN JAMES COX. Son of an English Church Minister; toilet soap-maker by trade. Brown hair, hazel eyes; height, 5 ft. 11 in.; age about 50. Left his home in Montreal the 14th July, 1878. Supposed to have gone over to the American side. Any one knowing of his whereabouts, please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto. American Cry please copy.

1891. MRS. ELIZABETH GARLAND. Last heard from was in St. John, N. B. Any one knowing of her whereabouts, please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto.

1892. GEORGE SUTHERLAND. Formerly of Prince Edward Island. Last heard of was five years ago. Was then living in Cincinnati, Ohio. U. S. He is supposed to have gone over to the American side. Any one knowing of his whereabouts, please communicate with "Enquiry," Toronto. American Cry please copy.

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MISS BOOTH'S TORONTO CAMPAIGN



"What! Sleighing to-night? Haven't you heard of Miss Booth's meeting at the Salvation Army Temple? Put up your sleigh and come by all means"

AT THE TEMPLE

THURSDAY, February 18th,

SUNDAY, February 21st,

TUESDAY, February 23rd (United Soldiers' Meeting.)

SUNDAY, February 28th.